

The date on which your subscription expires will be found on the wrapper.
The paper will be stopped on that day unless previously renewed.

WEEKLY PEOPLE.



NEW YORK, SATURDAY APRIL 13, 1901.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

VOL. XI. NO. 2.

CHRISTIANITY'S VICTIMS.

"BOXER OUTRAGES" PALE INTO INSIGNIFICANCE.

Barbarities to Women by Soldiers of the Allied Powers in China—Take Their Lives to Save Their Honor—Victims of White Man's Lust Commit Suicide.

Dr. E. J. Dillon who accompanied the allies on their march and remained in Pekin afterward, wrote to the London Contemporary Review an account of what he saw. In his story he is careful to exonerate the Americans, English and Germans. He puts the responsibility for the outrages against the Chinese women upon the other powers. He writes:

"In Tungchau and Peking Chinese girls and women of all ages were assaulted first and bayonetted afterward by men whose governments were wrapping themselves up in the soft wool of Mary's little lamb. The circumstantial tales told of the dishonoring of wives, girls, children in Tientsin, Tungchau and Peking are such as should, in normal beings, kindle some sparks of indignation without the aid of sickly sentimentality."

"Surely one needs not be puritanical or hysterical to condemn the wholesale ravishing, sometimes to death, of terrified females between the ages of six and sixty, by cold-hopping, brutish soldiers, who misrepresent alike Christianity and civilization. I knew a man well whose wife had been dealt with in this manner, and then killed along with her child."

"He was one of the 'good and loyal people' who were on excellent terms with the Christians."

"I knew of other Chinamen whose wives and daughters hanged themselves in trees or drowned themselves in garden wells to escape a much worse lot."

"Chinese women honestly believed that no more terrible fate could overtake them than to fall alive into the hands of Europeans or Christians."

"Buddhism and Confucianism have their martyrs to chastity whose heroic feats no martyrdom will ever record. Some of these obscure but right-minded women hurried themselves into the river, and, finding only three feet of water there, kept their heads under the surface until Death had set his seal on the sacrifice of their life."

"Some women having been taken out of the river safe and sound, plunged in a second time and found a merciful end. I have spoken to some of the men who took part in the work of rescuing those faithful wives and modest daughters, and they extolled their heroism to the skies."

"But a large number of ill-starred women fell alive into the hands of the allied troops. I saw some of them in Pekin and Tungchau, but already dead, with frightful gashes in the breast or skulls smashed in, and one with a horribly mutilated body."

"There is a lady missionary in Pekin who, in company with a female colleague, busied herself to my knowledge for months in sheltering Chinese women and girls from being assaulted by Christian and European soldiers, and the work was anything but easy, though I have reason to believe that it has proved eminently successful."

"Even in the broad daylight soldiers hung about the refuge and employed various devices and tricks to get hold of the women whom they ought to have been the first to protect."

"In the spacious corridor of another house the whole family, all females, were upon their knees when we arrived, striking the ground with their foreheads in our honor, their faces colorless almost to transparency, their bodies suggestive of breath-lacking skeletons."

"Mother, sister and three daughters knelt on the stones like victims awaiting their turn to be strangled or beheaded. They looked as if they had gone without food for a week. I felt ashamed that I had come hither and made the pitiable creatures bow down to us, whom they must inwardly hate and loathe."

"The way they smiled on us was in itself full of pathos. I was about to say so to my comrades when the mother noticed that her youngest, a girl of three or four, had boldly stood up and, with the fearlessness of childhood, was staring defiantly at us. Horrified at this dangerous folly, she pressed her forcibly on to her knees and caused the tender little head to strike the stones violently."

"One of us rushed across the yard to save the child from further violence, but the mother, mistaking his intention, barred his way with her prostrate body and piteously craved for mercy."

"So far as I have been able to make out, and I have been at some pains to investigate the subject, no officers or soldiers of English or German speaking nationalities have been guilty of these abominations against defenceless women."

"I remember that on the 1st of September a Russian soldier was arrested by some Indian troops in the act of violating a woman and was duly handed over to his superiors for punishment."

"Only two days previously a Sikh had been pounced upon by the Russians and delivered up to the British for condign punishment for a similar offense; and two days earlier still two other Indians had been shot dead by American soldiers for violating a Chinese woman."

"What in heaven's name is this?" I

exclaimed one day, thumping with my knuckles a very big black box in the house of a rich man who may have then been in Abraham's bosom or in Dives's company. The house was in Tungchau, the sombre receivable in one of the largest rooms, and a torturing stench proceeded from it.

"It is the girls, sir, three girls," answered the attendant, who was a European. "Their corpses are lying in the box there," he explained.

"Who put them there?"

"Some officers."

"Are you quite sure of it?"

"Yes, sir, I was here when it was being done."

"Did you see the young women yourself?"

"I did. They were the daughters of the man who owns the house. The officers assaulted them and then had them stabbed with bayonets. When they were dead they were put into this box and it was covered up. That sort of thing happened before, sir. Very often, too, I can tell you."

"There were worse than this," my attendant added. "These women were ravished and stabbed; others have been ravished to death."

"I remember one case which seemed abominable to myself and to acquaintances with whom I discussed it. It happened in Pekin in September. Three French soldiers entered a house in a respectable part of the city which was then under Russian protection. The dwelling was occupied by a family consisting of a father, mother and daughter, and all three were at home.

"The intruders, seeing the maiden, resolved to assault her. Two of them were in favor of killing the old folks on the spot; the third preferred shutting them in another room. The deliberation was brief, the majority had their way and the girl's father and mother were shot dead."

"But the screams of the victims and the report of the rifles had been heard by Chinamen next door, who induced a European to go with them and see what was going on. The arrival of these unlooked-for visitors thwarted the plans of the armed ruffians, but could not call back the dead to life."

George Lynch, an English correspondent, who has seen service in Cuba and South Africa, was commissioned by two London newspapers to accompany the allied forces to Pekin. Some of the facts he recites, all vouched for by himself, are:

"In the case of hundreds of women and girls it (death) certainly was the lesser of two evils. Unseen to and incapable of walking, it was pitiful to see these wretched people, with their tiny, compressed feet, trying to get away. In the majority of cases those who did not succeed were assaulted. It is impossible to give details of what came under every one's observation."

"We were compelled to admire the conduct of a number of young girls who preserved their chastity at the sacrifice of their lives. Girls were seen in the River Peiho, near Tungchau, who walked into the water where it was not deep enough to cover them and deliberately held their heads under the surface until they were drowned."

"Many of them were prevented from drowning themselves with the utmost difficulty; but as we traveled along day by day the sluggish waters of that muddy river carried down a burden of corpses among which were hundreds of women and girls."

There is on file at the State Department in Washington a report from China. No one outside a privileged few may see it. It is a story of the occupation of Pekin and neighboring Chinese cities by the allies. It deals with the wholesale suicides among Chinese women and girls to escape a worse fate at the hands of soldiers from "civilized Christian lands."

The State Department refuses to make the report public. It does not desire to embarrass the allies who "fought" their way to Pekin last summer with the Americans. The report tells:

Of Chinese married women who announced to their families that on a given day they will depart this life.

Of women who submitted passively to death at the hands of their relatives as an honorable method of suicide.

Of young girls who drowned themselves in water hardly up to their waists for some time past, and believe it would be a success. I believe labor men should be drilled. They have as much right to be drilled as members of other fraternal organizations."

Business Agent Ford Pouchot of the Amalgamated Sheet Metal Workers' Union said: "I am not in favor of a military organization composed of members of labor organizations, formed for revolutionary purposes, but I believe a uniformed rank similar to that supported by the Knights of Pythias and other fraternal organizations would not be out of place."

Timothy Cruse, president of the Carpenters' District council, said: "The uniformed ranks of fraternal organizations are of great benefit to them as an advertisement, and I do not see why similar organizations composed of members of labor unions could not be used to the same advantage. If old men were drilled and uniformed the Labor day parades would be greatly improved and many who otherwise would give but little thought to labor organizations might be attracted."

Herman Lillian of the Hod-Carriers' and Building Laborers' Union said he was heartily in favor of the movement, and thought it would be a success.

According to the report the Russian and French soldiers are the most blamed.

Lami, Socialist Alderman, Re-elected.

BELLEVILLE, Ill., April 2.—At the election held to-day the S. L. P. polled the following vote:

Mayor, 52; City Clerk, 91; Treasurer, 67; Assessor, 61; Alderman, Ward 3, 240; Ward 4, 15; Ward 5, 24.

Lami, the Socialist Alderman of Ward 4, was re-elected.

The Vote in Columbus Ohio.

COLUMBUS, O., April 5.—Official returns of Tuesday's election give the Socialist Labor Party 67 votes. Last fall Mallioney for president received 36 votes.

The Social Democracy polled 50 votes last Tuesday. Last year Debs for president polled 71 votes.

The Vote in Columbus Ohio.

The paper is encouraging the scheme.

Recruits are wanted badly for the new army, and this scheme might prove profitable to the recruiting officers. The young men in the unions might get to like a uniform so well that they would want to wear it continually.

THE LABOR FAKIRS' LATEST.

WILL ORGANIZE MILITARY "LABOR" ORGANIZATION.

Think That Uniform Will Bring Dupes and Dues—Will Add "Dignity" to Future Parades—More Armories Will Be Needed—The Graft in the Scheme.

CHICAGO, Ill., April 2.—The Armory building S. D. P. Parties' preachers will soon have another excuse to offer for their parties' action in upholding the voting of appropriations to plutocracy's bastiles.

According to statements made here by local labor fakirs, a movement is on foot to establish a uniformed rank in the pure and simple unions, and from opinions passed on the project by officials of the various unions it is probable that next Labor Day there will be found parading in the ranks many companies of military drilled men. Of course they will need "sanitary armories." It is said that the S. D. P. will come out with a stick in their next platform demanding an increase of armories here. The promoters of the organization say that it will be built on lines similar to the uniformed ranks of Odd Fellows, the Knights of Pythias and other fraternal organizations.

They are confident that the new rank will become so popular with the younger members of trades unions that before next September enough companies will have been organized to make one regiment. The plan is to form companies which will bear the name of the organizations which the men represent, and as many men served in the Spanish-American war and are familiar with the manual of arms they are confident that in a short time their companies will bear favorable contrast with those composed of members of fraternal organizations.

It is expected that the fakirs' incomes will be fattened by collecting a commission on the uniform.

Business Agent Edward Miller of the Amalgamated Woodworkers' union is enthusiastic over the prospects for the new organization. "A Military organization composed of members of labor unions in Chicago," he said, "will not only result in a great increase in the membership of the unions, but will add dignity to future labor demonstrations. Of course, we expect to hear protestations from employers and others who are opposed to labor organizations of any description. It may be that the evidence of a desire on our part to form military companies will be taken as a move on our part to carry points by force of arms.

Such is not true, however, and as the labor organizations are composed of intelligent law abiding American citizens, I see no reason why we should not be accorded the same rights as other fraternal societies. The uniformed ranks in their organizations have not only made these societies popular, but have added frequently to the dignity of public demonstrations."

According to Mr. Miller, a company with seventy-five members has been almost perfected and members of the union who have served in the German and Austrian armies have been secured to act as instructors, and are now busily engaged in making other members of the organization familiar with the manual of arms.

General Organizer Lenart of the Coal Teamsters' Union, who served in the Spanish-American war, said: "I do not know whether the movement will be a success, but I believe such an organization would be helpful to the unions. I would not favor anything suggesting any intention on the part of organized workers to display an armed strength, but if uniformed ranks built upon the same principles as those of other fraternal organizations can be formed, I think it would tend to increase interest and build up the membership of the organizations."

Edward Ryan, business agent for the Amalgamated Iron Workers' Union, is heartily in favor of the project. He said: "I have been interested in the formation of such an organization for some time past, and believe it would be a success. I believe labor men should be drilled. They have as much right to be drilled as members of other fraternal organizations."

Readers of THE PEOPLE will remember that this was the suit by which, on July 14, 1899, the Volkszeitung Corporation dragged the Party into the Courts, applying for a permanent injunction to help it out, after it had ignominiously failed to bar the Party in the interest of reaction, corruption and treason; they will remember that this was the very suit in which the Corporation, after obtaining a temporary injunction, dodged trial for nearly a year and a half, and then made two frantic and crooked attempts to get judgment against the Party without a trial; they will remember the unbroken line of defeats that the Corporation suffered in these and many other fishy manoeuvres, and that entailed upon it the loss of over \$2,500 in the aggregate in costs, etc., the Party fighting firmly and tenaciously for its rights.

Now comes the suit by which the Volkszeitung Corporation, Leonart of the Coal Teamsters' Union, and the Rev. Three-Cards-Munro, who is also a "lawyer." As the Party's witnesses when on the stand, saw before them this bunch bunched together and coaching one another, there was called to their minds the though inelegant yet certainly forcible and correct utterance of the "Wisconsin Warheit": "The Kangaroos are lousy with lawyers."

This decision vacates the temporary injunction that was granted to the party. Every important allegation made by the Corporation's witnesses, they were promptly made to eat by documentary evidence wrung out of their own hands by the Party. But the obscure conspirators greatly contributed with their Timbuctoo stupidity towards this signal victory of the Party. Not satisfied with having a case so redolent of fraud that it was next to impossible to win, they left the conduct of it to the gentleman who had led them with flying colors down the slope of the above named "expensive defeats," Mr. Simon Sultan; not yet satisfied with that, they associated to him another luminary, Mr. Moses Hilkowitz or Morris Hilquist, the gentleman who had led them, also with flying colors, down another slope of uninterrupted defeat in the attempt to rob the Socialist Labor Party of its honored name and hard-won rights on the official ballot, and who crowded his fame, as our readers will remember, by

presenting in his printed appeal 39 AFFIDAVITS TO THE TRUTHFULNESS OF AN AFFIDAVIT THAT DID NOT EXIST. As it all that were not yet enough to break the back of even the best case, let alone so fishy a case as this, the Volkszeitung Corporation joined to these two four other legal luminaries, Messrs. Bondgianoff, Slobodinsky, Leon(?) Mankiel, and last not least, the Rev. Three-Cards-Munro, who is also a "lawyer." As the Party's witnesses when on the stand, saw before them this bunch bunched together and coaching one another, there was called to their minds the though inelegant yet certainly forcible and correct utterance of the "Wisconsin Warheit": "The Kangaroos are lousy with lawyers."

This decision vacates the temporary injunction that was granted to the "Volkszeitung," and clears the way for the suit, which, in response to the "Volkszeitung" action, the Party had to institute for its property, and for damages resulting from the "Volkszeitung's" misappropriation of the name of the Party's English organ.

Agents sending in subscriptions without remittance must state distinctly how long they are to run.

Agents are personally charged with and held responsible for unpaid subscriptions sent in by them.

THE ISTHMIAN CANAL.

INTERESTS AT WORK IN FAVOR OF THE PANAMA ROUTE.

Recent Developments Lend Color to the Report That J. P. Morgan's Visit to Europe is to Gain Control of the Panama Interests.

WASHINGTON, April 7.—The visit made yesterday by Philippe Burnau Varilla, formerly chief engineer of the Panama Canal lends additional color to the rumor that J. P. Morgan's visit to Europe has to do with canal matters.

As will be remembered the late session of Congress adjourned without taking any action on the Nicaragua route, which all along the public was led to believe was the one favored by the administration.

So great was the "enthusiasm" that had been worked up in favor of beginning the work that there was general surprise expressed when congress adjourned without taking definite action in the matter.

Recently it dropped out that the Morgan interests had turned an eye in the direction of the isthmus, and we began to hear how much better it would be for Uncle Sam, if capitalist enterprise should take hold of the project and relieve him of the bother and responsibility of constructing the ditch.

Previous to this it was pointed out that the Nicaragua route was the only feasible route, but since J. P. is reported as interested, we now hear that of all the routes, the Nicaragua one is the most impracticable.

Mr. Varilla, who has been making speeches in defense of the Panama enterprise, told the President that an American canal dug the lines of the Nicaragua route would be an almost impossible engineering feat from the standpoint of stability, and that in any event it would probably be destroyed by volcanic action.

From all indications it is now evident that some big financial interest is at work to swing the government solidly in its interest and against the Nicaragua route.

Admiral Walker, the president of the Commission says that the Nicaragua Canal route was recommended in the preliminary report simply on the state of facts then before the Commission. He also admits that if the situation changes sufficiently to allow the United States to acquire possession of the Panama route under "satisfactory conditions" there is a possibility that the Panama route might be recommended.

The Admiral has informed all who have consulted him that the commission still stands by the Nicaragua route, but that it is not impossible that the findings may be changed in the final report.

It is reported here that when Congress meets again a bill authorizing President McKinley to choose the route of the Isthmian Canal will be introduced and passed. This idea is strongly favored by members of the Isthmian Canal Commission.

While it is impossible to place the hand that is manipulating things in the interest of the Panama schemers its effect is very visible.

When it comes to a final decision there can be but little doubt as to the result. The powerful private interest, engineered by a gigantic Wall street syndicate, will win against the "general good" which we were told demanded the Nicaragua route.

<

VALE, TRIPP THE FAKIR!

A Living Page From the Book of the Texas Organized Scaberry.

HOUSTON, Tex., March 30.—Under the heading, "Mr. Tripp Tripped," there appeared in the DAILY PEOPLE of March 21 some correspondence concerning the recent capers of Grand Third Vice President R. R. Tripp of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, "manager" of a so-called strike supposed to be "on" against the Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Company in its Texas territory, and also "candidate" for the office of city electrician of Houston.

That the readers of the DAILY PEOPLE may know what sort of a buzzard the fellow is, I take pleasure in acquainting them with the following facts:

Although it required three years of pulling by the local electrical workers' pure and simple union to get Tripp inside of that organization, yet when once he became an "extreme progressist," "advanced thinker," etc., writing large quantities of twaddle about "our Socialist postal system," "municipal ownership of public utilities," and such other "Socialistic" rot as he could palm off on an ignorant pure and simple constituency. In consequence, he rose from the ranks of the simple into the ranks of the "wise,"—that is, he impressed the members of his local union with such a sense of "radicalism," etc., that they elected him a delegate and sent him off to do great things at the national convention of the brotherhood. He did great things all right. First of all he proceeded to affiliate and harmonize with the organized scabs that control the electrical workers' national union, and then he was duly chosen third vice president and provided with a seat at the table of the general executive board. He satisfied "Pop" Wheeler and "Pecan Grove" Wissinger that he was qualified to train with them, so they gave Tripp the territory of Texas, to have and to hold for the benefit of himself, his wife and his children, so long as the simple would stand for it.

By the way, when the recent strike against the Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Company had extended throughout the state and began to be a "big thing," the temptation was too strong for "Pecan Grove" Wissinger to withstand, so he hustled into Texas from Baltimore and violated all fakir ethics by proceeding to work Tripp's own territory, to the manifest injury of Tripp's wife and children. As a reward for his greediness, Tripp didn't do a thing to Wissinger except have him banished from the national fakirs' table and kicked out of his office as grand treasurer. But this is another story, to be related by itself.

When Tripp returned to Texas with his title of Grand Third Vice President he proceeded to sustain the new dignity by resuming his "literary" labors on the Houston "Labor Journal," which had an "open forum" department that admitted any old thing that the editor's ingenuity could render intelligible. Tripp drew rosy pictures of the future; made maps of the "Socialistic" commonwealth a la Wayland; denounced this "damnable system"; made faces at Rockefeller, Carnegie, et al., and behaved "real radically." Nobody took him seriously, however, but when he held up his favorite ideal, "our Socialistic postoffice," John Bryant, an S. L. P. man, took a pot shot at him and riddled him with satire.

Tripp was so thoroughly punctured that he naturally felt some curiosity to know what kind of an instrument had made such a hole in his "literary" productions. In due time he was made acquainted with a miniature buzz-saw that, propelled by indisputable facts and unanswerable logic, demolished his whole stock of "socialistic" ideas. Tripp fell in love with it. He declared it was the thing he long had sought and mourned because he found it not. He slopped over with enthusiasm to such an extent that when a little club was formed to study Socialism, with a view to organize a section of the Socialist Labor Party, he actually bought a small bit of red silk and hung it over the chandelier in the room where the club met. This to show his fellow workers that he, though a "frugal and thrifty" fellow, was keyed up to the pitch where he would, unasked, part with his own dear coin to show his "devotion to the red flag."

Matters rocked along. Many meetings were held at which others talked while Tripp took notes. He painfully plagiarized these borrowed ideas into "newspaper articles" until he got to be regarded as "a very devil of a writer" by his pure and simple admirers. Finally an application was forwarded by Tripp himself to National Secretary Kuhn for a charter for a Houston section of the S. L. P. Meantime the national convention had made that magnificent move against office-holders in pure and simpledom which resulted in their being barred from the Party. Tripp's application for a charter was, accordingly, denied, and the money he had forwarded was re-

Though Tripp gagged at first on the "exclusion act" and refused to resign his grand third vice presidency, he continued to profess great admiration for the party principles and its strict discipline, and later on he admitted the wisdom of barring pure and simple officials because of their being ignoramus "in esse" and fakirs "in posse." He continued to associate and fraternize as before with wage-workers whose entire sympathy and allegiance were with the S. L. P., and by his conversation and conduct he led them to believe that, while he shrank from incurring the hostility of the fakirs in the National Brotherhood of Electrical Workers by resigning his office in order to qualify for membership in the S. L. P., he would, nevertheless, decline re-election and eventually join the Party. He said he voted the Party ticket in November; he supported the Party press, subscribing for both the DAILY and WEEKLY PEOPLE; he abstained from his intellectual dabachery in the columns of poor and simple "labor papers," and in many other ways he indicated that his re-

pentance was sincere and that his relapse need not be looked for.

Last November the Electrical Workers union at Waco struck for higher wages and their action was followed by other locals of the same organization throughout the State. The smaller employers one by one conceded the advance, but the Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Company, a large corporation with exchanges in every Texas town of any importance and having the only long distance service in the State, absolutely refused to pay the new scale or even "arbitrate," the same with the union. Tripp, as grand third vice-president of the national organization, had full charge of the strike; and he informed his S. L. P. friends that he thought the strike could be won if he could prevent the other national officials from coming into the State and selling it out. So far he has succeeded in keeping them all quarantined, with the exception of Grand Treasurer Wissinger, who bobbed up serenely one morning to Tripp's chagrin and discomfiture. Wissinger claimed to be looking for a "pecan grove" in which to invest some of his father's spare coin, but as he limited his search to Houston and San Antonio, where there are no pecan groves, but where the strike raged fiercest, Tripp became suspicious and finally succeeded in laying enough evidence of scabbiness at Wissinger's door to induce the general executive board at its January meeting in St. Louis to accept" Wissinger's "resignation." This politic move on Tripp's part not only rid him of Wissinger, but it also served notice on other national officers that this was Tripp's strike and that he didn't intend to be monkeyed with.

From the beginning of the strike Tripp received the active support of S. L. P. men who, true to the Party's traditions and tactics, lent their assistance because they regarded the contest as an honest struggle for the benefit of the electrical workers of the State, and not a fake fight for the benefit of a few fakirs and several independent telephone companies who are bucking the Southwestern Company in Waco, San Antonio and Houston. In less than a month after the strike began symptoms of crookedness made their appearance among local "leaders" at Dallas and San Antonio. A detailed relation of these facts belongs properly to a history of this strike, which can not well be written until the last act is completed and the tragedy (or farce) played to a finish; however, the fact that the impure and not-too-simple "leaders" were preparing their plans to trade on the situation, and the further fact that Tripp seemed to lack courage to tackle them, induced S. L. P. men of San Antonio to publicly expose the infamous negotiations that were pending.

This had the effect of frightening the fakirs to such an extent that they dropped their program lest its continuance should open the eyes of their dupes to the truth as pointed out by S. L. P. speakers. Meantime, a daylight assault on one of the "scabs" by a mob led by Martin Wright, president of the San Antonio Union (who was indicted with several others for assault with intent to murder), gave the "business men friends" of the strikers an excuse for resuming the use of the boycotted phones, on the ground that they, being "law-abiding citizens," etc., could not "support" a strike waged with such reprehensible methods.

These and other circumstances, weakening as they did the power of the strikers and strengthening the power of the Southwestern Company, proved the contest virtually at an end and demonstrated it to be another "flash in the pan," as all strikes must be that are waged under the foul direction of ignorant and corrupt "leaders." It was pointed out to Tripp (who always sought his S. L. P. acquaintances whenever he visited San Antonio) that his "local lieutenants" had thoroughly ditched the strike, and that the innocent rank and file were enduring the hardships of the situation without one chance in a thousand of coming out victorious. Tripp still professed to be the "red flag."

In conclusion, we wish to state that had Mr. Tripp been a member of the Socialist Labor Party when he applied for an office to a capitalist city government, he would be promptly expelled. Fraternally,

FRANK LEITNER,
Secretary Pro Tem.

The Texas State Committee of the Socialist Labor Party.

As previously stated, Tripp is a "literary fellow;" so, smarting under the chastisement administered to him, he unfolded his sorrows in the columns of the local "labor paper." After attempting to excuse his rotten conduct by whining that the DAILY PEOPLE received advertisements from "capitalists"—even accepting advertisements for a headache powder—and that a workingman—a printer—had committed the crime of working on the PEOPLE—the paper that advocates his class interests—for a smaller wage than demanded of capitalist papers that antagonize his class interests; after urging these "strong" excuses for his own duplicity and crookedness, Tripp concluded with the following:

"In conclusion I wish to say that, unlike some Socialists, I consider my first duty is to take care of innocent and helpless persons dependent upon me."

This was a fitting finale to his scabby scrawl. He pleaded the time-dishonored excuse of the scab—his own wife and children.

To hell with the wives and children of the telephone workers of Texas (whom Tripp is holding in enforced idleness under pretence that a strike is "on"), so long as Tripp receives his "\$3 per" and his own wife and children are cared for!

To hell with the wives and children of the working class, so long as Tripp and his dirty fakir breed may provide for their own wives and children by betraying their class and delivering them to capitalist politicians!

To hell with working class aspirations for improved conditions and the final overthrow of capitalism, so long as traitors like Tripp may support their own "dependents" on the proceeds of their Judas pay!

Local S. L. P. agitators took Tripp's scab excuse and his scabby record into the public forum on Market Square on Sunday afternoon and before an audience of 200 workingmen Tripp was trimmed to a finish—publicly pilloried and left for his own fakir crew to mock and jeer at, because his rank hypocrisy has disgusted even them! Notice of this meeting was sent to Tripp in advance and he was invited to appear and defend himself, but his coward soul shrank from the test.

Vale Tripp! Vale third vice president of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers! Providence, or what-

within a month the effect of which was to enable the Party members to not only rid themselves of the embarrassment his pretensions had caused them, but to put on him the brand of labor fakir and traitor to the working class.

Knowing full well that the knocks of the S. L. P. hammer on the one hand and the awakening intelligence of his dupes on the other must soon put an end to his "\$3 per," he deserted the principles he had theretofore professed and announced his candidacy for the office of city electrician of Houston, an office filled by appointment of the capitalist mayor. (The story of the "influences" that are hacking Tripp for this office, and why and how they are hacking him, will be told when they land Tripp, if they succeed.)

When Tripp threw off the mask of his pretensions and stepped to the front as a full-fledged fakir the S. L. P. hammer hit him a lick from which he will never recover. A small circular was printed and distributed, containing the following correspondence and explanatory preface:

THIS IS HOW IT IS.

Houston, Texas March 7, 1901.

To Whom It May Concern:

Whereas, the general belief prevails among the rank and file of organized labor in this community that Mr. R. R. Tripp is, or has been connected with the Socialist Labor Party of Texas, and his activity in boosting himself for his "brother's" position in the city electrician's office having in a measure reflected upon the wage workers of this city who believe in the teachings of Socialism as taught by said party, in order to set at rest any erroneous impressions in regard to Mr. Tripp's standing as a Socialist, the following letter of inquiry was sent to the headquarters of the Socialist Labor Party at San Antonio:

Houston, Texas, March 2, 1901.
To the State Committee of the Socialist Labor Party:

Dear Sirs—Inasmuch as R. R. Tripp of this city, now an applicant for the office of city electrician, has heretofore been identified with several efforts to organize here a section of the Socialist Labor Party, and is regarded by many wage workers as in some way connected with that party, please give me a statement as to what relation, if any, he bears to the organization named. This letter is written for the purpose of securing official information as to the standing of one who, while professing to believe in the principles and tactics of the Socialist Labor Party, is seeking an appointment at the hands of capitalist politicians.

Yours truly, JNO. L. BRYANT.

The following, under seal, tells the story:

San Antonio, Texas, March 5, 1901.

Jno. L. Bryant, Houston, Texas:

Dear Comrade—Replies to yours of the 2d inst, we wish to say that Mr. R. R. Tripp of your city has never, to our knowledge, been a member of the Socialist Labor Party. He has never applied to this committee for membership at large, and could not have been attached to any section in this state, because no section exists in the city where he resides.

As to Mr. Tripp's effort to help organize a section of the Socialist Labor Party at Houston, we beg to say that we were informed by our state organizer to that effect, but that the gentleman balked at the decision of our last national convention, which barred officers of the "pure and simple" unions from membership in our party.

In conclusion, we wish to state that had Mr. Tripp been a member of the Socialist Labor Party when he applied for an office to a capitalist city government, he would be promptly expelled. Fraternally,

FRANK LEITNER,
Secretary Pro Tem.

The Texas State Committee of the Socialist Labor Party.

FRANK LEITNER,
Secretary Pro Tem.

As previously stated, Tripp is a "literary fellow;" so, smarting under the chastisement administered to him, he unfolded his sorrows in the columns of the local "labor paper." After attempting to excuse his rotten conduct by whining that the DAILY PEOPLE received advertisements from "capitalists"—even accepting advertisements for a headache powder—and that a workingman—a printer—had committed the crime of working on the PEOPLE—the paper that advocates his class interests—for a smaller wage than demanded of capitalist papers that antagonize his class interests; after urging these "strong" excuses for his own duplicity and crookedness, Tripp concluded with the following:

"In conclusion I wish to say that, unlike some Socialists, I consider my first duty is to take care of innocent and helpless persons dependent upon me."

This was a fitting finale to his scabby scrawl. He pleaded the time-dishonored excuse of the scab—his own wife and children.

To hell with the wives and children of the telephone workers of Texas (whom Tripp is holding in enforced idleness under pretence that a strike is "on"), so long as Tripp receives his "\$3 per" and his own wife and children are cared for!

To hell with the wives and children of the working class, so long as Tripp and his dirty fakir breed may provide for their own wives and children by betraying their class and delivering them to capitalist politicians!

To hell with working class aspirations for improved conditions and the final overthrow of capitalism, so long as traitors like Tripp may support their own "dependents" on the proceeds of their Judas pay!

Local S. L. P. agitators took Tripp's scab excuse and his scabby record into the public forum on Market Square on Sunday afternoon and before an audience of 200 workingmen Tripp was trimmed to a finish—publicly pilloried and left for his own fakir crew to mock and jeer at, because his rank hypocrisy has disgusted even them! Notice of this meeting was sent to Tripp in advance and he was invited to appear and defend himself, but his coward soul shrank from the test.

Vale Tripp! Vale third vice president of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers! Providence, or what-

ever it was that fashioned your face, was generous in this, that you were endowed with a countenance over which thoughts cast neither lights nor shadows; stolid, expressionless, no one can read your mind, and for this reason you are equipped to betray and arm to deceive. You attempted to pose as a militant Socialist; you were a boogey; and we have crippled your limbs. You are now posing as a pure and simple martyr; you are playing your dues-payers for suckers; may they soon have sense enough to lift your scalp!

Vale Fakir! F. D. L.

ARMY OF UNEMPLOYED.

How the Capitalist Press Juggles With the Figures to Suit Their Purposes.

DULUTH, Minn., March 30.—Wherever the banner of the Socialist Labor Party floats majestically in the breeze, watching vigilantly the movements of the enemy, the press of the capitalist class, while prone to flatter and encourage every sporadic reform or freak movement which has a tendency to detract the attention of the working class from the class struggle, is not over anxious to grapple with workingmen who, through the influences of that emancipator of labor—the S. L. P., have become class-conscious.

Here in the Zenith City,—the press is wise, accordingly, having their share of the buzz-saw. But occasionally they show their heads, and concluding the pickets of the S. L. P. asleep, venture a squib at the labor question.

Recently the Duluth "Herald" (Dem.) intoxicated with the blood sucked from the veins of its wage slaves, to the extent of introducing a \$16,000 stereotype press, which represents unpaid labor; the increased productivity of labor; a corresponding decrease of that product for labor, and a greater share for the machine (capital) owning class, had this to say:

"As a result of the prevailing prosperity, estimates of the number of tramps in the country have been reduced from 1,000,000 the figure a few years ago to 100,000."

"Oh, consistency, thou art a jewel."

How long ago is it you sang a different song? Well de we remember during "the panic," when the product of Labor, impossible to be purchased by Labor, and still more impossible to be consumed by the already, extravagant, wasteful capitalists, glutted the market. So many factories, and storehouses, were jammed full, and haggard, pinched, starved men tramped vainly and desperately the highways in search of a master to buy their labor power, that they might not starve in this land of super-abundance.

The "Herald," knowing that the class it represents, caused the misery, was cowardly enough to further insult the working class in repeated articles on the plenitude of work for all, if the workers would only work. How often did they not say these unemployed were invariably a shiftless, thriftless, ambitious class of workers "who prefer to live at the expense of the taxpayers, rather than get out and hustle."

Again, they said there was no need of being idle. That the talk of 5,000,000 unemployed was the talk of wild agitators! Now it finds it convenient to set the figure at 100,000.

In no country on earth is the productivity of labor and crystallized labor power (machinery) greater than in the United States. That this is true we have only to refer to the tremendous strides it has made as a cheap producing country.

In spite of the legendary "high wages" American capitalism has invaded every "pauper labor" country, and under the very noses of English, German, French capitalists and import tariff, undersold them.

It is because of the superior workmanship of American wage-slaves?

Not much—it is simply because in America production has by highly improved machinery and trustification been concentrated to the greatest productive power, plus the enormous saving in waste labor and unnecessary expense. Added to this the recent acquisition of territory and new markets, and the consequent tremendous demand for steel rails, iron and copper products, machinery, etc., that the opening of these new markets it follows that in four years time (or less) there would be just 200 young men looking for employment (or trying to sell their education), in a manufacturing establishment, and the following four years there would be perhaps 600 more looking for employment. To an unthinking person this would appear beneficial to the wages the company must pay—wages are regulated by the supply and demand, the same as any other commodity. Recognizing that inevitable law of supply and demand, let us suppose that this school was built and fully equipped, having a scholarship of 200 (there are manual training schools with a scholarship of 700) to begin with, it follows that in four years time (or less) there would be just 200 young men looking for employment (or trying to sell their education), in a manufacturing establishment, and the following four years there would be perhaps 600 more looking for employment.

Now suppose that in the General Electric Company there was only room for 100 men but 400 men wanted jobs—assuming, of course, that they were all qualified to fill such positions, if not the school would be only a farce at best—who would get the position, the man that demanded the highest wages, or the man that would work the cheapest?

We will leave you, kind reader, to answer that question yourself. And would not the 300 that were left out compete with those that had positions? Their positions would resemble an inverted cone, that is they would be in unstable equilibrium. They would have to take the proposition when it is broached in the Legislature.

There is no labor organization in the South. The pure and simpleminded have "organized" some trades, but they fight shy of organizing any but those able to pay heavy dues. From their standpoint, what's the use?

I hope soon to see a Socialist Labor Party organization here. Any help that the comrades can give in the way of Party literature will be put to good use.

CARL SCHULZ,
55 South Main street,
Asheville, N. C.

CAREY WHINES.

ARMORY BUILDER THOROUGHLY CATEGIZED BY DALTON.

The Wooden Nutmeg Peddler Opens His Pack Again—A Wooden-Headed Chairman Renders Assistance—"No Questions Allowed"—Carey Licks the Foot That Kicks Him—A Tearful Plea For Mercy.

ADAMS, Mass., April 1.—The collection of untranslatable quavers who call themselves the Democratic Social Party in this city looked suspiciously at the strangers-to-them who took seats in the hall before Mr. Carey bobbed his head at the chairman and permitted him to open the meeting yesterday afternoon.

There had been an encounter between Mr. Carey and Mr. Dalton at the meeting the preceding evening, when Dalton had challenged Carey to a public debate on the question: "Resolved, That the Socialist Democratic or Democratic Socialist Party is a bitter and treacherous enemy of the working class," and, on Carey's refusal to meet him in debate, had publicly denounced him as a coward and a traitor to the workers, and had forced the concession of a half-hour to state his views at the next meeting. But Carey and the ring of Kangs who imported him here to help pull the legs of the German workmen, took measures to guard his weeping Highness being driven into any more traps.

There was a crowd of about 150 and two-thirds of them could understand the language of the speaker. There was none of the disturbance and hissing which the more vicious Kangs indulged in the night before. The more decent among the S. D. P.'s felt sore over Carey's outspoken avowal of treason the night before and the rank cowardice he displayed in refusing to accept the challenge of the Socialist Labor Party man.

Mr. Carey talked about an hour and a half. He waxed tearful over the fearful sufferings he had to endure as a "socialist" member of the legislature; he talked about everything but what the Kangs had imported him for, viz: local politics. He "went back to the bench" and "worked with my hands" a dozen of times at least; he referred to "my trade union" again and again; he finally admitted that he knew nothing about local conditions, but had heard that the opposing candidates "were good men." He would admit that they were kind fathers and good people and would not discuss the personal qualities of the D. S. P. candidates, but urged all workmen to vote for them. If the workers did not, why, they would suffer for it, "and I will weep no tears over your fate."

When Mr. Carey sat down, the chairman jumped and said, "Der vil no kevesschun be, und nieder digustion. A chentelmanns ov der name of Mr. Dalton was der floor bromised last night, und he must only dake von haluff hoor, und den der meeting is all."

He was trying hard to say what had been drilled into him the previous night by Carey and the angry Kangs. This application of gas rule was applauded by the Kangs who were "in the know" but it caused some angry murmurs from the men who were there to try to learn something about working class politics.

Dalton went forward, but declined to take the platform and addressed the crowd from the floor. He was listened to attentively as he brought out fact after fact in the record of the S. D. P. to prove that it was a decoy duck movement and only in the field in America to sell out the workers and prevent them from uniting in a genuine party of their class. He contrasted the Socialist Labor Party's record with that of the S. D. P. and defied contradiction of the statement that every graftor and crook in the Labor Movement hated the S. L. P. and felt kindly to the S. D. P. Carey watched the crowd like a lucky watching for a tip while Dalton said:

"It is not every man who claims to be an honest man who is one and not every party that claims to be Socialist that is. If I were to conclude a fine speech on Socialism by advising you to vote for McKinley, you would, I hope, laugh at me, or if I were to tell you that the way to bring the co-operative commonwealth was to elect W. J. Bryan—here the local leader of the Democratic party vigorously applauded. He is a young lawyer named Cassidy a sort of Berkshire County Teddy Roosevelt."

Keep your hands in your pockets," said Dalton. "Bryan is a worn-out fakir; I'll give you a chance to applaud a few live ones."

Cassidy looked silly and the crowd laughed at him.

"If you were judging a man," continued Dalton, "you would want to investigate his record, and, as sensible men you would do the same with a political party which asks for your support on the ground that it stands for working class interests.

"Our class can only be freed from wage slavery by and through a political organization which takes its stand on the rock-bed of the class struggle and captures the political power, the Government, and uses that power to dispossess the capitalist class and make the workers the owners and rulers of the social tools. Such a party will recognize and act up to the knowledge that the capitalist class owns and uses all the forces of Government to-day against us; that the President, the Governor, the Judges, the legislators, the army, the militia only exist for the purpose of keeping our class in subjection; that the policeman's club and the gun in Mr. Carey's 'sanitary' armory are there to keep us helpless and obedient to our masters; that all the forces and powers of capitalist society from the prostituted pulpit to the labor fakir and the reptile press are arrayed against us; such a party

must be, to quote Liebnecht: 'Other than the others.'

"There are two parties in America today which claim to stand for Socialism and the working class. Mr. Carey and the creatures who hissed me last night represent one, the Social Democratic. I represent the other: the Socialist Labor Party. Let us examine their records:

"Last night Carey on that platform said that he voted money to fix up and make more comfortable and sanitary an armory in which the militia—whose only reason for existence is that they may shoot unarmed strikers—drills and practices for future massacres. He said he would do the same thing again. For that, I denounced him last night as an enemy and traitor to the working class. His party, the S. D. P., is equally guilty with him, because they endorse his actions when they fail to punish him. Again, I tell him in your presence that he is a traitor to the working class."

"The S. D. P. accepts the gift of public office from the capitalist class and defends such action."

"In San Francisco, Cal., and in Peekskill, N. Y., they have already grabbed these cheap bribes; in Carey's own town of Haverhill, where he claims the workingmen who voted for him were class-conscious, the Social Dems advocate the acceptance of blood-money from Carnegie in order to build a labor lyceum. The Haverhill 'Social Democrat,' March 23, says: '(Here he read from a copy of the paper.)

"We deny that from any Socialist stand the association is doing wrong in accepting Carnegie's money."

"Blood money" sounds very well as a figure of speech, but no more. There is nothing in the philosophy of Socialism which attacks the individual capitalist, strictly speaking. We attack the capitalist class only. Why? Because it stands directly for the perpetuation of the capitalist regime. BUT NOTHING IN THE SOCIALIST PHILOSOPHY PREVENTS CLASS-CONSCIOUS LABOR ORGANIZATIONS FROM ACCEPTING A DONATION FROM A CAPITALIST PHILANTHROPIST.

"OUR ONLY REGRET IS THAT old Carnegie has not raised his donation to \$100,000."

"This is the paper they gave free to you when you came in at the door, in order, I presume, to make as good Socialists of you as these people who have been in five different 'Socialist' parties since 1894 and who are longing for a change again to something worse, if possible."

"If the working class had to rely on that kind of a party, its case indeed would be hopeless, but it does not. The Socialist Labor Party is the one star of hope in the black night of wage slavery. Here is its record."

"For eleven years it has fought manfully the battles of the working class; not one act of deceit or treachery can be alleged truthfully against it; even Carey, whom his 'comrade,' Victor Berger, called 'a cunning ward politician,' has to content himself with hints and insinuations when he tries to attack us; crooks and fakirs have marched under the Arm and Hammer emblem of revolution, but only until they were discovered, then they were promptly and ungently kicked into that ash-barrel of American politics, the S. D. P."

"In Syracuse, N. Y., a member of the S. L. P. named Pellenz accepted the bribe of a fat office from Mayor James McGuire"; Cassidy applauded McGuire's name—"You admire all these gentry, you must sit in the same pew," was Dalton's answer to interruption. The audience jeered poor Cassidy. "McGuire is also a cunning ward politician, but he has feathered his nest better than Carey, but he is also older."

"The Socialist Labor Party immediately branded Pellenz as a traitor to the working class, and expelled him with due publicity. That is the stand of the only real working class party in America. Not only does every labor fakir and political crook, who tries to make a living by fishing in the bloody waters of working class misery, hate that party, but the capitalist class fears it, so they get up bogus 'Socialist' parties, decoy duck organizations like the S. D. P. to blind the workers and switch them away from the dangerous S. L. P."

"What does the cunning capitalist politician hope to accomplish? He hopes to disgust the voters with the name of Socialism. A so-called Socialist, one of these counterfeits, is elected and votes money to help the militia. What does the man in the factory or the mine say? You know. He says: 'These Socialists are like all the rest of them,' and he loses heart and hope. Make Socialism a stench in the nostrils of the working class. That's what the capitalists have the army-building, office-taking, money-grabbing counterfeit Socialist parties for. It's an old game, and it is worth all it costs them; you honest dupes make this game a cheap one for your masters. I urge you to investigate the matter for yourselves, read their papers; this holding up the Carnegie article in the Haverhill S. D. P. is a sample; read our papers, the DAILY and WEEKLY PEOPLE; the Daily costs you two cents a day and the Weekly 50 cents a year, less than a cent a week; compare them; compare the records; Carey"—again Cassidy applauded—"Bryan, busted demagogue; McGuire, capitalist bungee-steerer, and Carey, convicted traitor, you applaud the three and you do well. Bryan, McGuire and Carey, they fit," said the speaker, and the audience laughed.

"Carey will now take advantage of his sneaking out of the debate and try to smooth over the ugly crimes of his party and will permit no answer. I ask you to study and think out the matter for yourselves."

There was no hissing this time as Dalton took his seat; the applause appeared to be general. Mr. Carey, to the surprise of nearly everybody, began to praise Dalton; said if all S. L. P. men were like him there would be a tremendous growth in the Socialist movement, but Mr. Dalton handled the subject so well and did not use vicious or abusive language, etc., etc.

Dalton sneered openly from his seat at this play for the sympathy of the crowd,

and Mr. Carey said: "No, believe me, I am not trying to blarney you; you did make a personal reference when you called me a 'ward politician.'"

"So did your comrade, Berger," retorted Dalton.

Mr. Carey assumed an "I love my enemies" look, and sadly answered: "Yes, and I think it is all so uncalled for. We should all stand together, instead of fighting." He talked in this strain for three quarters of an hour. Deployed the "spits" in the Socialist ranks; said that they may shoot unarmed strikers—drills and practices for future massacres. He said he would do the same thing again. For that, I denounced him last night as an enemy and traitor to the working class. His party, the S. D. P., is equally guilty with him, because they endorse his actions when they fail to punish him. Again, I tell him in your presence that he is a traitor to the working class."

"The S. D. P. accepts the gift of public office from the capitalist class and defends such action."

"In San Francisco, Cal., and in Peekskill, N. Y., they have already grabbed these cheap bribes; in Carey's own town of Haverhill, where he claims the workingmen who voted for him were class-conscious, the Social Dems advocate the acceptance of blood-money from Carnegie in order to build a labor lyceum. The Haverhill 'Social Democrat,' March 23, says: '(Here he read from a copy of the paper.)

"We deny that from any Socialist stand the association is doing wrong in accepting Carnegie's money."

"Blood money" sounds very well as a figure of speech, but no more. There is nothing in the philosophy of Socialism which attacks the individual capitalist, strictly speaking. We attack the capitalist class only. Why? Because it stands directly for the perpetuation of the capitalist regime. BUT NOTHING IN THE SOCIALIST PHILOSOPHY PREVENTS CLASS-CONSCIOUS LABOR ORGANIZATIONS FROM ACCEPTING A DONATION FROM A CAPITALIST PHILANTHROPIST.

"OUR ONLY REGRET IS THAT old Carnegie has not raised his donation to \$100,000."

"This is the paper they gave free to you when you came in at the door, in order, I presume, to make as good Socialists of you as these people who have been in five different 'Socialist' parties since 1894 and who are longing for a change again to something worse, if possible."

"If the working class had to rely on that kind of a party, its case indeed would be hopeless, but it does not. The Socialist Labor Party is the one star of hope in the black night of wage slavery. Here is its record."

"For eleven years it has fought manfully the battles of the working class; not one act of deceit or treachery can be alleged truthfully against it; even Carey, whom his 'comrade,' Victor Berger, called 'a cunning ward politician,' has to content himself with hints and insinuations when he tries to attack us; crooks and fakirs have marched under the Arm and Hammer emblem of revolution, but only until they were discovered, then they were promptly and ungently kicked into that ash-barrel of American politics, the S. D. P."

"What is the matter?" Carey asked.

"Last night you called me a 'political bum' and then sneaked away. I am not a political bum and you know it. I say you were a traitor and proved it; that you were a coward and your actions prove it. You must apologize for slandering me."

"Why, I didn't actually say you were a political bum; I did not mean it that way at least, and if I hurt your feelings I am sorry for it and assure you no insult was intended."

Mr. William Knockles, a young shoe-worker from North Adams then tackled Carey on his trade union remarks and a crowd surrounded them while Knockles, who is a member of Eaton's union, made Carey admit crime after crime of the Organized Scaberry he had boasted of belonging to, but the chairman made a desperate grab for Carey and rescued him, and then ordered everybody out of the hall. Thus ended Carey's second squirm.

IMPORTANT, IF SUCCESSFUL.

Steel Trust Watching Edison's Ore Experiments With Interest.

DULUTH, Minn., April 8.—Capitalists and stockholders of the Billion Dollar Steel Trust, which has monopolized the iron industry on the Mesaba Range and in this St. Louis county, are watching the result of Edison's new discovery, of a process of extracting hematite from magnetite. It has been reported that he has discovered such a process, and if true, he has solved a problem to which the attention of the keenest minds of Europe has been directed for many years.

Throughout this vast mineral region there is a great deal of iron ore that is now practically worthless, and that with a treatment such as the reported method would become of great value. If the discovery has been made, and it is as cheap as it ought to be practicable for capitalist to assure profits, it will give an impetus to exploring, and will bring into notice fields of iron ore already developed, but abandoned because of the presence of the fatal magnetite.

In Cook county, it is said, there are vast fields of such ore that would be available if there was a practicable method of treating the ores, though it is worth little or nothing at present.

The main effect of the invention, however, would be to turn attention to the great fields of European ores, that are lying idle and worthless because of the nature of the mineral. It is the hope of the European capitalists that it will deprive America of its steel supremacy by permitting the use of these ores.

Claim holders in Cook county anticipated selling at good prices now, but their hopes are destined to disappointment. The Billion Dollar Steel Trust has already secured control of options on the most valuable ones and will pay its price or freeze them out by the usual court methods of contesting the application for patents.

The little fellows holding claims, number among them a few workingmen who have spent time, money, and suffered hardships to get these claims, and it is a matter of take what the exploiting class will give or get nothing, and await the day when they must either submit and sell for a song, or be fought in court and lose all. The wise ones will see the futility of fighting millions with pennies.

Dalton sneered openly from his seat at this play for the sympathy of the crowd,

THE ETERNAL SAMENESS.

THE LABOR LIEUTENANT DOING THE DIRTY WORK OF CAPITALISM.

The Workers in the Flour Mills Get a Dose of It—Wages Reduced, and Fakers Beg That the Men Will Not Resist. Organized Scaberry Nailed Again.

Nowhere has it been more thoroughly demonstrated to the class conscious members of the Socialist Labor Party and Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance, that the old form of trade organization has outgrown its usefulness, and that organized capital has rendered it incapable of doing the service that a labor organization should do to uplift the working class, than here in Minneapolis. The Flour Packers' and Nailers' Union can be used as an example to show how insufficient in thing pure and simple union is, and that Minneapolis also has the labor fakir species well developed. We have reached that stage in evolution where the associated scaberry has been organized for the purpose of keeping the unions from having anything to do with workingmen's politics and intelligent economics. That these labor lieutenants of the capitalist class have done their work well is shown by how liberally the most valuable of them have been rewarded, from time to time, with political snap jobs.

Four milling is the principal industry of Minneapolis. The Packers and Nailers number some 600 men who are mostly employed in mills owned by three large companies, the Pillsbury, the Washburn, Crosby and the Northwestern Consolidated. The wages paid previous to the panic of 1893 was \$2.75 for packers, and \$2.25 for nailers and sack sewers. But during the panic the companies forced a reduction in wages threatening a shut down. The men accepted the reduction on the promise that the old scale should be restored as soon as times were better. The scale then was \$2.40 for packers, and \$1.90 for nailers and sewers, and with the return of "prosperity" it was raised to \$2.50 and \$2 respectively. It has not as yet, and probably never will come up to the old standard.

When these threats came from such a source the men faltered. The advice from the committee was: not to strike just now, but wait till immediately before election, as that would be the safest time to make demands. (What could that mean, comrades?) Perhaps it was an innocent slip of the tongue, admitting that workingmen, after all, are a political power, and that the capitalists have something to fear "just before election." This settled matters. The union resolved itself into nothing more than a fakirized benefit and mutual admiration society, and a society for burying their dead. To make it worse, the work has been unusually poor in the mills for many months, and the membership has been falling steadily off.

Four milling is the principal industry of Minneapolis. The Packers and Nailers number some 600 men who are mostly employed in mills owned by three large companies, the Pillsbury, the Washburn, Crosby and the Northwestern Consolidated. The wages paid previous to the panic of 1893 was \$2.75 for packers, and \$2.25 for nailers and sack sewers. But during the panic the companies forced a reduction in wages threatening a shut down. The men accepted the reduction on the promise that the old scale should be restored as soon as times were better. The scale then was \$2.40 for packers, and \$1.90 for nailers and sewers, and with the return of "prosperity" it was raised to \$2.50 and \$2 respectively. It has not as yet, and probably never will come up to the old standard.

In the summer of 1890 it was decided to organize a union, and if possible, make demands. A meeting was called and invitations extended to various speakers. John Swift, organizer for the State Federation of Labor was one of the stars. His remarks consisted in telling the men that this body surpassed in intelligence any he had ever organized, and that he was glad to see the boys organize. "Yes, organize, boys, organize," he said. "Tell you boys, we are going to organize the working men and the business men into one grand union." These words called forth unbounded enthusiasm from that intelligent crowd.

This Judas of labor knows how to tickle the ears of the innocent dupes and draw them into his net. A temporary organization was formed; but the class-conscious members of the union succeeded in having the affiliation question postponed, and Comrade Hammond was invited to speak on the Alliance. Porter and Myers also spoke their pure and simple piece, and of course, laid great stress on what they had done for labor, Myers in particular. He told much about his connection with the Stone Cutters' Union, and that he "had occupied the honored position as its president for 15 years." He seemed to think that was very important for us to know, as well as to know that he had studied law.

Now commenced a struggle between the Lieutenants of the capitalist class and the class-conscious workers of the Socialist Labor Party, and we succeeded in driving away into nothingness. But lo! there is no emergency to which these tools of capital are not equal. The last resort in many places, as we have read in the DAILY PEOPLE—as for example, in the coal regions of Pennsylvania—is to make the companies legal dues-collecting agencies.

That is all that remains of the "both-erhood of capital and labor." The Lieutenants render the service, the capitalists see that it is paid for—the workingmen incidentally doing the paying.

Now the Packers and Nailers' Union will go on record as having devised a new, though similar, scheme. They are now seeking means to admit the boss-packers as honorary members of the union. This will be a means to force every one to pay dues. If a man of the craft is employed steady and falls a certain period in arrears, he will be laid off until he pays up. It is not stated whether the bosses are to come in for a part of the spoils. They will, however, have the pleasure of guarding the union for the benefit of the firms, and be an assistance to the Labor Lieutenants.

All that this organization has done for us is to keep them in ignorance of workingmen's economics and politics, and blinded to their class-interest and power, and to drain them of dues that bring no result for the workers.

Politics at this stage of capitalist development is all important for the workers. It is by the aid of political parties that the capitalist class holds its power of government. The Republican and Democratic parties are the strong safeguards of the power and wealth of the capitalist. It is by politics they secure legal right to hold the means of production as private property and to keep the workers in wage-slavery and degradation.

It is by politics they bring the

WEEKLY PEOPLE.

Published by the Socialist Labor Party,
at 24 and 6 New Reade St.,
New York.
P.O. Box 1576, Telephone, 129 Franklin.
EVERY SATURDAY.
TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.
Invariably in advance
Single Copy..... 02
Six months..... 25
One year..... \$0.50

Bundle rates: Less than 100 copies, 1 cent a copy; 100 to 500 copies, 2 cent a copy; 500 or more, 4 cent a copy.

As far as possible, rejected communications will be returned if so directed and stamps are enclosed.

Entered as second class matter at the New York Post Office, June 27, 1900.

SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

In 1888.....	2,068
In 1892.....	21,157
In 1896.....	36,564
In 1900.....	34,191



Whil's the flag with stars bedecked
Threatens where it should protect,
And the Law shaketh hands with Crime;
What is left us but to wait,
Match our patience to our fate,
And abide the better time?

WHITTIER.

THE RICE CASE.

Weird is the tale of crime that has been unfolding before Justice Jerome during the last week in this city. William Marsh Rice, reputed a multimillionaire, old, bed-ridden, family-less falls into the hands of a set of sharpers, who beset him, get up a fraudulent will, adulterate his food with various noxious substances for the purpose of hastening his death, and, finding "the old man rather gains than loses strength," a plot is concocted to despatch him. He is chloroformed and done away with summarily.

Sickly sentimentalism will certainly be stirred by this incident to descend upon the "depravity of man;" and the shallow reformer will exploit the fact as an opportunity to air his hobby-horse. But one and all will miss the point, the real one brought out by the death-bed scenes of William Marsh Rice.

Plots to kill men for the sake of their property are nothing new. Whether under a theocratic, a feudal or a capitalist social system deliberate murder is common. Nor is it the real point in this case that homicide is an inevitable accompaniment of class-rule, and, consequently, removable only by Socialism. The real point in the case is of broad historical moment, casting light upon a feature of capitalism, which to understand is essential to guide one in the task of combating the Beast.

The murders planned against a theocratic or a feudal over-lord have not for their objective point the property of the victim; the property is the means to the end; the end is the rule that he sways. As a consequence of that, the would-be murderers are men otherwise qualified to wield the special scepter; hence they always are of the victim's own set. A scif of the globe scheming to despatch his lord, and take his place is an absurd thought. Property, accordingly, is, in such social systems, connected with social functions that, in the rule, can be exercised only by members of the class that holds the property.

How stand matters to-day, as under-scored by the Rice tragedy? Lackeys and parasites scheme for the property of "economic functionary," the multi-millionaire capitalist, and would, if successful in their plans, have been fully able to fill the social functions of their victim. Why?—because the capitalist has ceased to have any social function to fill; he has himself become a parasite, useless and superfluous. All important "captaincy in production"—that one-time function of the capitalist—is to-day attended to by paid men, the Working Class proper, with the capitalist as a figurehead and sponge.

It was not Homicide simply that hovered over capitalist Rice's dying hours. The genius of capitalism over-topped all. The incident records a historic drama in the politico-historic annals of social evolution.

THAT SOCIETY WILL COME.

The Duluth, Minn., "News Tribune" little wots what it says when, commenting upon the dignified conduct of the Street Railway Employees of Newcastle, Pa., in spurning a \$50,000 donation by Carnegie for a library in their town, it observes:

"The Society to Prevent Multi-Millionaires From Giving Away Their Money" is not likely to have any remarkable growth."

The observation is meant to be witty; in fact it is ominous. It has a flavor of Marie Antoinette's observation, on a certain occasion when her subjects were crying that they had no bread, "why don't they eat cake?"

A Society is being formed, without

secret pass-words or subterraneous meetings, but in the open and by the simple process of the exercise and application of common sense to experience, aided by a free press and free speech, that is to do that very thing,—the preventing of multi-millionaires from giving away their money; and that society is enjoying such "News Tribune" is more than likely to see their present "occupation" gone, and find themselves obliged to earn an honorable living, instead of, as at present, acting as barkers for the exploiters of the Working Class.

As there are more ways than one to kill a cat, there are more ways than one to prevent a multimillionaire from giving away his money. Some ways may be silly; others may be insane; but there is one way that is neither silly nor insane, but supremely wise and just withal. That way is to dethrone his remarkable growth that the staff of the class from the political and economic power that to-day enables him to plunder the Working Class wholesale of the wherewithal to exercise "charity." And that is just the task that the said Society has set itself to, and that it will achieve.

Tutored, educated, awoken, drilled by the Socialist Labor Party, the overwhelming majority of this nation—on whose backs the "givers away of money" are riding to-day, and from whose marrow they suck the hoards from which they dribble their donations—are gradually organizing themselves into a National Society that will place the means of production into the collective hands of the people; that, in other words, will wrench from the clutches of the present donors the sources of their present manhood-degrading gifts.

The Newcastle, Pa., Street Railway employees are but symptoms of the rise of this Society, of the thorough knowledge that guides its steps, of the self-respect that animates it, of the sturdiness it is capable of. The jesters on the "News Tribune" are capering over a volcano. That "Society," the bare possibility of whose existence, let alone of its effectiveness, they deride, WILL come.

TROKINKAPISM.

The term Anarchy conveys no definite idea to anyone. To a very limited extent it might, could or would convey the idea of physical force, in other words, the idea of a method, leaving the end that is to be attained wholly in doubt. Bomb-throwing, homicidal Anarchy, however, is too infinitesimal either to define the whole thing by, or even devote space to the variety. After the bombing element in Anarchy is eliminated, there still remains "Anarchy"—a thing wholly undefinable. How undefinable, and why undefinable was illustrated last Sunday by the lecture of the "Anarchist celebrity," Prince Krupotkin, at the Grand Central Palace. Among other things, Prince Potkratin said:

"We have on all sides of us very beautiful cities, magnificent palaces, and specimens of architecture that have been created through the labor of the masses, yet they have no part in their enjoyment. One hundred years ago a lifetime was needed in which to amass even moderate wealth, but now human genius has made possible a system of production that permits the amassing of enormous fortunes in a startlingly short time."

Is that Anarchy? No, indeed! That is but a page, or sentiment borrowed from Socialist science. It is put above rather loosely; but still it is recognizable as sound Socialist fact and reasoning.

Labor, and not idleness, is the source of all wealth. Consequently, the Working Class, which alone produced all the wealth, is alone entitled to the whole of it. It follows, as the night does day, that it is a usurpation of right on the part of any idler, i. e., capitalist, to presume to say he, or his whole set, justly owns such wealth; and it is an injustice that the producers are not the enjoyers.

Furthermore, thanks to the modern system of production, a fabulous amount of wealth is to-day producible by man with few hours of toil; consequently, the one-time reason or apology for popular poverty is removed. Freedom from physical want has become a possibility.

Both these principles, embodied in the passage quoted from Prince Krapotkin are Socialist premises. From them the Socialist draws the conclusions:

First, that essential condition to civilization—the capacity to produce with little labor the necessary abundance of wealth to afford to all freedom from arduous toil for material existence—depends upon the modern tool of production;

Second, the feature of the modern tool of production is the compulsion it puts man under to co-operate on a gigantic scale in production;

Third, co-operation implies organization;

Fourth, organization implies order, discipline, in short, as Marx puts it, man's emancipation from the trammels of his individualism, and his development into the capabilities of his species; and

Fifth, the Socialist Republic is the highest, reachable social ideal of the human race, to-day.

These are inevitable conclusions from

the given premises. Different, however, are the conclusions of Prince Krupotkin, if one can at all use the term "conclusions" in regard to him. He denounces Socialism. While applauding the modern machine, he repudiates the inevitable results thereof. In other words, he preaches for a sun that imparts no heat, a winter where frosts are unknown, a human being with wings to fly, a world without the law of gravitation to hold it together, and obedient to which man must adjust his actions. Such are the gentleman's views. No wonder, after hearing him, one gets his name all twisted, and one's head buzzes with the noise of a kakophony whose name naturally suggests itself as Trokinkapism.

What is Anarchy? Get together large boulders of the noblest stones—marble, granite, porphyry, etc.; whirl them with force against one another; the ground will be strewn with detritus; take up a handful of that worthless dust of incoherent materials, themselves the product of far-apart and dissonant aeons in the world's history. What you would then see would at all points symbolize the "Philosophy of Anarchy," — Trokinkapism, for short.

AN INVOLUNTARY CONFESSION.

From several parts of the country, particularly from Massachusetts, reports are coming in of resolutions adopted by the Kangaroo Social Democratic party, to the effect that henceforth they will no longer allow their meetings to be disturbed or broken up. If the resolute had said no more, only the best informed on the events of the day would have appreciated the point, and understood what it all meant. To the average reader, the resolve to prevent one's meetings from being disturbed and broken up is natural, even praiseworthy. People who have something to say should by all means guard against that rowdyish instinct of boys and loafers to get into a meeting for the sole purpose of disturbing it. But unfortunately for the resolute in this case, they were not content with saying they would no longer allow their meetings to be "disturbed and broken up." Driven by a fatality that confirms the theory of there being a Providence that shapes man's ends, rough-hew them as he will, they went on to state in what consisted the cause of their disturbed and broken-up meetings, and what it was that they were going to stop. The resolute declare they "will no longer allow Socialist Labor Party men to ask questions."

What a robust confession, however involuntary!

No man can disturb, let alone break up a Socialist Labor Party meeting by the asking of a question. On the contrary. Questions are invited at such meetings; and whatever their nature—whether clever or stupid, bona fide or mala fide, decent or blackguard—, the questions always tend to solidify an S. L. P. meeting, enhance its success. If the question is clever, it enables the speaker to elucidate his point more completely; if it is stupid, it serves to contrast sense with nonsense; if it is bona fide, however mistaken, it affords opportunity to enlighten an erring brother; if it is mala fide, it is sure to bear its own refutation; if it is decent, it aids to clarify the audience; if it is indecent, it is a mighty argument on the speaker's side. Audiences of any magnitude may be relied on to be aided by questions, whatever the nature of these; and thereby they aid the speaker greatly. It is natural therefore that a clean party, a sound party, an honest party with nothing to conceal, like the Socialist Labor Party, can only wish for questions at its meetings; never fears them; consequently, never "guards against" them. The very reason, that guides the Socialist Labor Party to follow that course, must, of course, guide and compel unclean parties, unsound parties, dishonest parties to act exactly the opposite; questions distract their meetings and break them up; they clarify the audience.

That is the fix of the Kangaroo Social Democratic party. It claims to be a workingman's party, and yet it builds armories and votes franchises for the capitalist class; it claims to stand upon the rock-bed of the Class Struggle, and yet its members are allowed to ask and accept political jobs from capitalist parties; it claims to be Socialist, and yet it preaches bourgeois tactics. The speakers for such a party stand on a banana-peel, and they know it.

The least question disconcerts them, despite all their assumed assurance. Theirs is what the German language expresses with infinite picturesqueness, "Ohrfeigen-Gesicht"—a "box-on-the-ear face"—i. e., their faces look as if they felt they deserved a box on the ear, and expect it any moment, having by actual experience frequently got it, too, in the course of their variegated career. Needless to say that any question put to such folks is a rattle; still less needless to say that, when the question comes from an S. L. P. man, it is a down-right "disturber and breaker-up."

The audience is thereby put on its guard. It is enlightened, the stomach of its mind ceases to be in condition to

swallow the sugar-coated pills of Fraud. From that moment the speaker's occupation is gone; he only has the clause that he brought along with him.

The Kangaroo Social Democracy is wise after the manner of all fools: It does the right thing in the wrong way. By resolving to protect its meetings, and admitting that the Socialist Labor Party questions "disturb and break them up," it has defeated its own purpose.

The Kaiser refuses longer to remain the only un-shot monarch Europe. He was assaulted, it is true, but even an assault that did not hit him could not be expected to go a very great ways. The present King of England, when he was the Prince of Wales, was fired upon. The Czar of Russia has had much powder ineffectually expended on him. The little King of Spain held the centre of the stage for a theatrical attempt on his life, and though he may not have been present when it was made, it was sufficient to give him extensive advertising. All the attempts had the desired effect. They allowed the sovereign to make more demands for "protection," and they gave increased opportunity for him to put his hand into the public purse. The Kaiser saw the good and righteous effects of all those things, so he has had one made to fit him. He was shot at, and therefore, to protect himself, he must increase the navy, and the army must have a greater appropriation. The barbarians in China must be taught that majesty is not to be trifled with, and foreign commerce must be extended. The sequence of all these things may not be apparent to the common mind, but what can the common mind know of the interior workings of the minds of their feeblees?

The "letter" was most probably written in the office of the "Bricklayer and Mason," and it bears the ear-marks of being the editor's delicate bid for a government job.

Is there treason in camp against the Tammanyite President of the union, Wm. Klein?

The patent insides of the "labor papers" have been publishing as a serious item among their "labor notes" the following: "A federal union of vegetarians has been formed in London. Its purpose will be the same as that of all other trades unions, and it will endeavor by adopting trades union tactics to advance the cause of its members." What trade union tactics it can employ is not very evident. The members may strike, but if they walk out, they will be able simply to walk out of a restaurant into which they had walked for the purpose of walking out. They may boycott, but they have been doing that before they formed a union. They can blacklist the flesh of the swine, the gentle kins, the gamboing goat, the astute hen, the gnomes cerevelatvurst, and the giddy duck, but can they get their fellow unionists to uphold them? Far better were these upright Nebuchadnezzars, these gentle and patient grazers on boiled turnips and salted cress, to turn their attention to persuading their fellow unionists to inhale the perfume of the violet, and spend their time in eating leeks for the sake of their complexions.

The publishers of Tolstoi's books rub their stomachs with glee, and think of their own rare executive ability in having a man who has obtained so much free advertising. First Tolstoi is under the ban of the Russian government. Then he is excommunicated. Now, it is rumored that he is exiled. In addition to that it was said that a follower of Tolstoi shot the Russian Minister of Education. The utter foolishness of such an idea is evident to anyone who knows the least bit about the theories of Tolstoi. He is an advocate of non-resistance, and he carries his theory to the verge of idiocy. A follower of Tolstoi could not have committed the murder. The imputation to Tolstoi's teachings was only a bit of advertising, and it is a fair presumption that the rest of the blather about Tolstoi is advertising also.

Mr. George H. Webster, a grocer of Manchester, N. H., saw in his waning trade an evidence of the utter depravity of humanity. He mused upon the matter, and he decided that what the world lacked was co-operative colonies. He had long been in the business of furnishing things at the lowest market price, so he decided to add to his stock in trade, and furnish colonies also, at greatly reduced rates. A membership is to cost \$300; but none of the shares is to be sold to ministers or lawyers. This move effectively excludes the majority of the Social Democracy. It is a cowardly blow, and it shows what need there is for "socialists to get together once more, and work in harmony." Mr. Webster is to plant his colony in the spring, as soon as the ground is open enough to work. Now while he puts it in that way, we believe that his wording is the result of his modesty. What he really intends to do is to plant the colonists as soon as they are open enough to work. He will plant them in drills, four feet apart, and he will water them until a supply can be obtained on the land. He has taken Ruskin, Ga., as his model, and if he sticks to it we may expect to hear the police raiding another of the co-operative tenderloins.

What a robust confession, however involuntary!

No man can disturb, let alone break up a Socialist Labor Party meeting by the asking of a question. On the contrary. Questions are invited at such meetings; and whatever their nature—whether clever or stupid, bona fide or mala fide, decent or blackguard—, the questions always tend to solidify an S. L. P. meeting, enhance its success. If the question is clever, it enables the speaker to elucidate his point more completely; if it is stupid, it serves to contrast sense with nonsense; if it is bona fide, however mistaken, it affords opportunity to enlighten an erring brother; if it is mala fide, it is sure to bear its own refutation; if it is decent, it aids to clarify the audience; if it is indecent, it is a mighty argument on the speaker's side. Audiences of any magnitude may be relied on to be aided by questions, whatever the nature of these; and thereby they aid the speaker greatly. It is natural therefore that a clean party, a sound party, an honest party with nothing to conceal, like the Socialist Labor Party, can only wish for questions at its meetings; never fears them; consequently, never "guards against" them. The very reason, that guides the Socialist Labor Party to follow that course, must, of course, guide and compel unclean parties, unsound parties, dishonest parties to act exactly the opposite; questions distract their meetings and break them up; they clarify the audience.

That is the fix of the Kangaroo Social Democratic party. It claims to be a workingman's party, and yet it builds armories and votes franchises for the capitalist class; it claims to stand upon the rock-bed of the Class Struggle, and yet its members are allowed to ask and accept political jobs from capitalist parties; it claims to be Socialist, and yet it preaches bourgeois tactics. The speakers for such a party stand on a banana-peel, and they know it.

The Marseilles strike has had the effect of sending Waldeck-Rousseau into hiding, with his Social Democratic endorser, Millerand, tucked under his skirts. According to Paris reports Waldeck's illness is the result of his fear. The strikers have demonstrated that the men know how to fight, and they have also demonstrated that the methods of the French capitalist are the same as those of his American brother. Soldiers were taken to Marseilles, and despite their clubbing and murdering, the strikers stood firm. When the facts in the case came to light, the working class throughout France, headed by the French Socialist Labor Party, threw themselves into the fight, and M. Millerand's master discovered that he had an intelligent, determined opposition, and not one that could be called off by a cabinet position. The strike was not ended by the brutality of the soldiers, but the career of Waldeck-Rousseau has been ended, and with it is also ended the career of the "Socialistic" Minister of Commerce, the natural pet of the international despots of the Proletariat.

The Independent Labor Party of England is growing stronger. Under the heading "Our Latest Recruit," Keir Hardie, Member of Parliament, and editor of the "Labor Leader," tells of the "conversion" of Lord Salisbury to "Socialism." He says: "With the natural, inborn honesty which pertains to the true aristocrat, Lord Salisbury, when left to himself has a disagreeable habit of speaking the truth." No, this is not fine irony; it is what Keir Hardie considers an honest expression of opinion, without the consent of other nations, and a due deference to the will of the people. A sensible man, might believe, with that "natural, inborn honesty" which pertains to a man with a head ornamented by the superior end of his neck, that the "natural, inborn honesty" of anybody did not amount to much unless he could tell the truth with equal facility when

he gave it. The "good things given by the company" are like the varnish on the hoofs, the oil on the tail and mane and the currying-combing of the coat of a horse when the owner expects that the S. P. C. A. is after him. It is done to bluff and deceive. A flag drill does not fill the stomach of a man any more than a little fixing up makes less cruel the treatment of a horse. The average worker does not recognize this, but the owner of the average worker does. The N. C. R. Co. recognizes it, and acts accordingly. It has been distributing half page advertisements to the "labor journals," and in the ads, there is a glowing description of that heaven on earth, Dayton, Ohio. As the company always works for a purpose also. It is to call attention away from the wages they pay, and to make people believe that fine words are the best salve for real wrongs.

Much to the regret of Buffalo Bill, he has not Aguinaldo in his troupe of rough riders, cowboys, and soldiers of all nations, but he hopes to have him before the season is over. Why does he not engage Roosevelt? Why does he not head a scouting expedition to Washington to capture the "fearless" and "literary" vice-President? There would be a spice of novelty in such a move, and it would be wholly in the line, both of Buffalo Bill and the animal-slaughtering, spiked-club Teddy. Can it be that Buffalo Bill is so much out of practice that he cannot capture anything, except what he pays for, and that only when the city is an open one? Can it be that the only game on which he turns his eagle eye, and his still more eagle nose, is the fluttering, gentle, little bird that has its nest on the sidewalks of Broadway, weather and police permitting? Ah, we have fallen on degenerate days. If Rubber-necked Rob, the terror of the Bronx was in the show business, he would have foresight, and energy enough to have specimens of his handiwork in his train. He would have gone to the Philippines and taken Aguinaldo, or a government contract, and he would have gone to Washington and taken Roosevelt,

CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondents who prefer to appear in print under an assumed name, will attach such name to their communications, besides their own signature and address. None other will be recognized.]

Oppressed by the "Volkszeitung."

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—The enclosed letter is a translation of a letter published in the "Socialistische Arbeiter-Zeitung," of this city of the 16th instant. The letter, it appears, was sent to the "Volkszeitung" by one of its former admirers in Bridgeport, Ct., who, evidently, got tired of "admiring" and began to think for himself.

A TOOTH OF THE BUZZ-SAW.

Cleveland, Ohio, March 22.

(Enclosure.)

To the New York "Volkszeitung."—Present conditions in the Socialist movement, a movement so laboriously built up by the "Deutsche Genossen" in this land of the Trusts, where one can "trust" nobody as is proven by the many bitter experiences we have made, cause me to give vent to my oppressed heart.

When, to-day, closeted quietly, my mind runs back to the blooming days of the movement during the eighties, the retrospect fills me with a mixture of grief and resentment. The blossoms have in the meantime borne fruit, but—alas—of what sort! Then, a healthy spirit prevailed; the "Genossen" met, in a sociable way, over their glass of beer and in truly brotherly and tolerant style, related one another their experiences. Branches of the Party, of the Sick and Death "Kasse," of the Household Insurance "Kasse," of the Cremation "Kasse," of Workingmen's Singing Societies, Turn-Vereins and Trade Unions, shot up from the ground, so to speak, and in all of them the spirit of true Socialism ruled supreme.

But now—sad to say it—nothing but bickering and strife! Everywhere naught but nagging about this, that and the other. One man does not like that so many persons have attached themselves to our own party, because they are used to big fees and will, therefore, become dear; that we shall have to go short on our beer money; another man objects because the "Volkszeitung" spends so much money for lawyers, which is of no use anyhow; a third kicks because, according to his opinion, there are altogether too many "witzes" in the party with prefixes like "Hilko," "Whisko," "Shake-so,"—in short, it is enough to get a body sick.

But all these symptoms of general discontent must surely have a common origin, from which they all flow.

As to that cause, there may be different opinions, but I, for one, will not have it gainsaid that our misfortune began when we began to fish for the English speaking element so as to recruit our ranks, and, in order to better conduct the catch, allowed that cuckoo of a De Leon into the nest of our party. That's where we made our mistake. The impudence—one can scarcely say ingratitude when a cuckoo is concerned—with which this fellow has carried on is truly galling! Aside from the fact that he does not want to allow the workers to pay the taxes, and that he shoved the "alte deutsche Genossen" out of the S. L. P., he "swiped" from them, this fellow is the cause of all we have since had to suffer, from the English language down to the throes of "uniting all Socialist forces." Yea, even make bold to assert, that this unspeakable creature is behind the Greek gift of Andrew Carnegie to the Brooklyn Labor Lyceum, just for the sake of getting alick at us. Is it possible to imagine such a depth of human depravity? De Leon knows we need money, much money, at that, in order to properly push Socialism and the uniting trade, and thereupon he based his plan, a plan worked out with hellish cunning. And he thus gets behind the most notorious trustifiers and politicians of the land for the purpose of leading us into temptation, and carrying discord into our ranks over the question: "Shall we pocket it or not?" Of course, we pocket it, every time; and he can then toot the facts through the horn of his DAILY PEOPLE.

Is there no way of putting a stop to this fellow? Can we not get an injunction against him, and then put an end to his tricks, or have him put under lock and key?

Something will have to be done, because that sort of thing can no longer be tolerated.

Oh! if we only had never taken him into our midst, we would be better off to-day! And if we did really sometimes get a few dollars extra for a good purpose, there would not be such a hullabaloo kicked up about it.

Often, when I contemplate all these things, and compare the past with the present, I am forcibly reminded of the lines of a certain song of Kotzke, and I feel impelled to paraphrase them as follows:

We sat so snugly together.
And held each other so dear,
We gave each a lift in his business;
Had that lasted, the coast had been clear.

But it would not forever remain thus,
A malevolent fate cut it short,
That cuckoo, De Leon—the old cuss,—
Kicked us out and himself holds the fort.

W. LEIDIG.

First Farmers' Section of the S. L. P.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—There is one pleasing fact connected with the recent application for a charter for a section of the S. L. P. at Henning, this State. That is the fact that the new section is composed of farmers, only one of the signers excepted. Of course in the northwest the small farmers are still in larger percentage of the population than in the older states of the east, and it means much for the emancipation of the race when they begin to see that Populism and such middle class efforts are futile, that capitalism can hardly be hindered in the least by "reform" movements, and that they must cast their lot with the wage workers or become proletarians themselves. This light is now coming to many of them, due to the unfinishing educational work of the Socialist Labor Party. Our new section at Henning is the first result and there can be no fear of middle class delusions.

ions there, for our clear headed comrade, Charles W. Brandborg, who served the Party as candidate for Presidential elector last fall, and who has the honor of being the first Party member in the Red River Valley, is entitled to the credit of forming the organization. We believe Minnesota has the first section of farmers, and more, we think there are soon to be others.

H.
Minneapolis, Minn., March 27.

Room For Younger Wage-Slaves!

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Another new scheme, the latest to get rid of the old employees of the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh Railroad Company, Penn.

The clerks of the different Districts are going round to all the men wanting to know exactly what month you were born in the day and the year. Of course, he don't ask what age you are. That would be putting the thing too plainly, and therefore giving the thing away. This is a much better way and less trouble than the old way of putting them through their examination to see if they will pass. Why should they not get rid of the old ones when there is plenty of the younger element that they can grind more profit out of by driving them faster?

Of course, there is none but the Socialist cranks can see through these schemes, and the majority of people won't believe anything until it comes upon them. But this is the way to do business and it must be done. It is needed to bring people to their senses. Of course, what need have the young people to care? It "don't affect them!" Of course, they cannot see that their turn will come and come much quicker than ours, as we get more improved machinery, their time will be shorter.

SOCIALIST CRANK.

Butler, Pa., March 30.

"Bores From Within" and the "Angel" of Los Angeles.

I write a few random thoughts of men and things from this end of the world, so that those at a distance may see us as we see ourselves.

In this locality we have a burden, called County Council of Labor, a central body, composed of affiliated unions of the A. F. of L. Let it here be noted that just prior and during the city conventions of the Democratic and Republican parties, several trades unions and individuals sought and had the Typographical union label endorsed without a dissenting voice in the conventions and of course their candidates are pledged to carry out their party's actions. But their object is to catch their VOTES! Here we note that these are methods of the pure and simple old style unions. Trying to influence all parties regardless of their different class interests, and now, this week, the City Council, or, as generally understood, the city Board of Alderman voted to give the contract for the city legal printing to a scab paper called, "The Daily Journal," a small insignificant four-page local folder, devoted only to court affairs and real estate transfers.

The law reads the contract shall be awarded to a paper of general circulation.

The other papers were qualified in every particular except that their lowest bid was 25 cents per square, and the "Journal" 24 cents per square.

It took three weeks to decide for the successful bidder, and of course the legislation committee of that great and powerful (body) the County Council of Labor, was out influencing and Chairman Wheeler, Social Democrat by the way, who is boring from within, would report weekly that the committee had seen Councilman So-and-so, who promised he would do what he could. But after all they could not influence for a cent. Such a small difference. But their influence is still smaller.

In this powerful body we have several Bories from Within. They are using every effort to be represented, even one of their kind was elected to fill in a place as a delegate from a trade union to which he never did belong and never can, not being of that trade. But their object was to be there. This act is a clear violation of the constitution of the A. F. of L., and an act of duplicity on the part of the Bories.

Last election of officers these social Bories from Within thought they would like to control and nominated for president the council one Biddell. A simpler got up and stated that Biddell, being a partisan, his election would take away their influencing power. Well, he was defeated, but again nominated for vice-president, and again defeated. And again nominated for second vice-president. But the candidate, feeling himself already a martyr, he gracefully declined to be further slaughtered.

This Council has also an Angel the same as the Brooklyn Labor Lyceum has a Carnegie. This, though, is called by a prefix of H. Gaylord Wilshire. When the Labor Council moved lately it needed new carpets and chairs, he angel-like, loaned a cool hundred. This angel spends his pastime and easy-money in editing his hobby paper called "The Challenge." This being chosen through its fitness in designating the "courage" of its editor in challenging the congressmen-nominees and brother editor Bryan, and through the recklessness of offering \$1,000 for a mere chance for a debate with Bryan, on a middle class and deceiving motto, "Let the Nation own the Trust." This is the boasted socialism of the \$1,000 offer.

But let it be known that the "Challenge" will advocate "Let the nation own the Trust," just as long as its editor possess his shares of bill-posting and Standard Oil trustified stocks. Are they for sale to the nation at a premium? Let its editor show the process of transformation instead of using duplicity, deceiving and catchy phrases with his photograph attached as an advocate of Socialism.

I nearly forgot to state about the big May Day parade that the bories from within were trying to arrange with the comrades (?) of the Labor Council, and the good news they were about to tell of a big May Day demonstration. They thought that with a new hall they ought to have a May Day parade, and of course they saw to it that they were

elected on this committee, but its weekly reports were not received with enthusiasm, and at last a simpler asked whether these May Day parades did not have a political significance? The Borer replied, that he thought they ought to get into practice for the "other labor day in September." Well, the Council fired the committee and will not parade. All class conscious Socialists know May Day parades have a political significance in America. But these Bories by such methods can never gain the confidence of the working class by falsehoods and duplicity.

When the Borer shows his colors he is denounced and becomes a martyr in his own estimation.

There is now also located here the former advance agent of Debs' infamous lectures, and debt-paying scheme, which never has and never will be audited. This man, Rogers, is now managing a new simpler sheet called "Labor News." He is docile and "agreeable" to all labor factions and unionists, and merchant "friends of labor" who advertise. Merely paving the way if possible for a good nest to roost.

AN ANTI-FREAK.

Los Angeles, Cal., March 25.

"Union Man" Samuel Prince, Delivering the Goos.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—In the Assembly at Albany this winter there was a bill introduced by Assemblyman O'Connell of New York, known as the Butcher Sunday Closing Law, stopping the sale of all uncooked meats on Sunday.

The object of the Law was to give the people who work in the shops one day for themselves. This bill was introduced by the A. F. O. L., the Meat Cutters International Union of America, and the Benchmen's Association of New York.

Committees from the above organizations appeared before the Codes committee of the Assembly and spoke in favor of the bill. The Codes committee reported the bill and every thing seemed very good.

When, lo and behold, in the name of the "Labor Organizations" a new man takes a hand at Albany, who is watching to see that the workingmen get nothing; and that man is no other than Mr. Samuel Prince, of the 16th New York District. He moved to strike out the enacting clause of that bill that is introduced by a member who is supposed to be a champion of Labor and that is indorsed by Prince's own "Labor Organization."

Is it possible that Prince represents some other interest at Albany? or do the organizations know what is good for them?

Prince did all he could to defeat the bill and succeeded—and for the good of "Organized Labor."

Poor "Organized Labor."

A WORKINGMAN.

Denver, Colo., March 30.

As Others See Us.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Long and often have our enemies lied about the DAILY PEOPLE, and the S. L. P., and their lies bespeake their thought.

They lied when they said the DAILY PEOPLE would never appear; they lied when they stated the DAILY PEOPLE press was the "Abendblatt Press"; they lied when they stated that the editor of the "Labor Organizations" was going to accept a political job from the Republicans; they lied when they stated that the DAILY PEOPLE would die before the late election, or as soon as the election was over. Seeing they have been lying so long, let us keep them aliyng till they "lie" dead, by ourselves supporting with all our strength, financial and otherwise, that pride of our movement,

the DAILY PEOPLE, the only English Socialist daily in the world. The slogan:

"The DAILY PEOPLE shall live," has gone thundering through the lines of the working class, and is now a permanency.

I would further suggest that subscriptions to the WEEKLY PEOPLE be gathered fast. We must not only aim to support the DAILY, but to spread ever more the WEEKLY PEOPLE.

The WEEKLY has no rival in the English language. It is just the thing to send to wage-workers. Whenever there is a large circulation of the WEEKLY, there the S. L. P. is strong.

H. J. S.

Los Angeles, Cal., March 25.

You Pay Your Money You Takes Your Choice.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—I notice that no space or attention is ever devoted in your columns to the gyrations of the William Street "Bogus." This is as it should be. A corpse is not a fit subject for discussion. But a copy of that moribund sheet, dated April 7, happened to fall into my hands, and I found it contains one of those delightful illustrations of a paper putting its foot in its mouth, and I thought your readers might enjoy the laugh with me.

On page 2, column 5, of the foot-in-the-mouth "Bogus" the following passage occurs:

"It is unnecessary for us to state that the Social Democrats of New York and the country do not agree with the doctrines advocated by Peter Krapotkin.... That he disagrees with Socialism as much as Socialists disagree with Anarchy is well known."

That is the opinion expressed on the second page. Happening to glance over the third page, my eye fell upon the following passage that appears on its eighth column:

"The ideals of Krapotkin are such as any Social Democrat can accept. In fact, they are identical with those of the Social Democratic movement. If Krapotkin calls himself an Anarchist and holds himself aloof from the political movement of Social Democracy, it is because he quite misconceives its spirit."

What must be the condition of the minds of the readers of such contradictory rubbish? And how stupid must be

any Social Democrat who takes as many sides as there are pages in the paper.

It is clearly a case of "good Anarchist," "good Socialist," "good subscriptionist."

A regular peanut stand. The third page will please the Anarchists, the second page will tickle the Social Democrats, and both will—it is hoped—contribute.

"Non olet," money don't smell—all to

the greater increase and glory of the "Yoonited" anti-S. L. P. movement.

S. C. D.

Winona, Minn., April 5.

The Great American Thomas Cat.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—By the aid of your great journal (the true friend of the people) they are not likely to be fooled by the sinuous and tricky Tom Cat of the Senate and "boss" of the Goo Goos. They begin to understand his tricks and from the pictures published daily, he reminds of one of the chief mourners at the funeral of Judas. How solemn and sanctimonious, how like "old Tom" he is purring and mewling. How much he resembles in his bulging eyes a Thomas cat about to retire from active practice after a long professional experience. "Silent be it is the cat." It does not require much penetration to understand his little game. He is getting that political Pecksniff Big Blowhard Odell in training for the Presidency. Anything to beat Teddy, the bold man from Borneo, you know.

He thinks that Odell is posing as an opponent of the constabulary great

Me-too Thomas Cat is striking a Napoléonic attitude which will cause the people to fall down and worship him.

What dauntless audacity, what stern

mortality! What nerve to oppose the boss, who can with one blow of his hatchet cut off his political head. Thus Odell becomes a greater man than Jupiter Pluvius Morgan with his watering not and "Teddy," the lion tamer, may well hide his diminished head, Ha, the growling Tom Cat laughs in his sleeve at all these family quarrels and nastrophically washes his hands like Uncle Russell as he whispers to himself: "Ha, ha, how I fool them all. The result will be more cats and I shall be king maker." Yes, it is a deep game, but the people cannot be fooled all the time.

BEEBE.

New York, April 5.

Chasing Carey Like a Rat From Hole to Hole.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—The result of the Carey meetings held here on March 30-31, as correctly reported in the DAILY PEOPLE, will be juicy pickings for us of the S. L. P. for a long time to come. About a week previous to the coming of the weeping Armory-builder the Kangs at an open meeting in that same hall admitted that "Comrade" Carey had made a grave mistake when he voted for that Armory appropriation, but he had been such a good little boy since then, and he was SO sorry and would never, never do it again. Imagine their consternation when their ideal, their little God, gets upon the platform and says that he had done it, and would do it again! that he believed it to be right and would believe it as long as he lived. To thus see the rat pulled out of his hole and held up by the tail and to watch the expression on the faces of the Kangs was a sight worth going a long ways to see.

I do not think the article in the DAILY PEOPLE of April 2 does full justice to the humorous part of the affair.

Immediately after Dalton challenged

Carey to debate the meeting was for a time in an uproar. Carey look as if he would like to crawl into a crack, the chairmen opened and shut his mouth

but nobody knows whether he said anything for the audiences were shouting:

"Accept the challenge!" "Take him up!" "Don't back down!" "Coward!"

"Who is that Man?" (meaning Dalton)

shouted some one. "He's a Socialist,"

OFFICIAL.

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—Henry Kuhn, Secretary, 2-6 New Reade street, New York.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY OF CANADA—F. J. Darch, Secretary, 119 Dundas street, Market square, London, Ontario.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY—2-6 New Reade street. (The Party's literary agency.)

NOTICE.—For technical reasons, no Party announcements can go in that are not in this office y Tuesdays, 10 p. m.

National Executive Committee.

Regular meeting held on April 5th, at Daily People Building, 2 to 6 New Reade street, New York, with Peter Fleibiger in the chair.

Receipts for week ending March 30th, \$28.78; expenditures, \$37.56.

Communications: From Denver, Colo., reporting the loss of the coal miners strike in Colorado and the usual claim of victory by the labor fakirs. A ticket is going to be put up in the coming municipal campaign in Louisville. From Headquarters of the Social Democratic party, Chicago, Ill., enclosing a resolution relative to holding a joint convention. The drafting of the answer referred to a committee. From Sections Chicago, Ill.; Northport, Ohio; Milwaukee, Wis.; Hartford, Conn. From Illinois State Committee and from Jer. O'Flaherty of Abington, from Massachusetts come reports about local conditions and work of agitation. From California State Committee a number of questions received and National Secretary instructed to answer. From Hartford, Conn., a request for a speaker in the German language came too late to enable compliance.

In the matter of E. O. Cochran's appeal the following questions are submitted by J. W. Martin, and are subjoined by the answers:

1. What constitutes a suspension for non-payment of dues? Does the fact of non-payment suspend? Or, is any act of the Section necessary?

Answer.—Yes; the fact of non-payment suspends. The constitution acts automatically and no action of the Section is necessary.

2. If a suspended member is not to "be recorded the privileges of a member of the party" (Art. 3, Sect. 12, constitution), can he prefer and prosecute charges against a member?

Answer.—No; he cannot.

3. If a suspended member prefers and prosecutes charges against a member and the Section should act upon such charges, suspend or expel such member, are not the acts of the Section void?

Answer.—No; the fact that the Section as a body takes up and acts upon the charges cures all defects of inception. The Section as such becomes the one that brings the charges.

4. In case of an appeal to the Sections in the State has the Section from whose decision the appeal is taken a right to vote on the question of sustaining its own decision?

Answer.—Yes; a referendum vote means to refer to individual membership in the State and no member in good standing can be disfranchised.

Charter granted for new Section at Sherdsville, Carroll County, Ohio.

JULIUS HAMMER,
Recording Secretary.

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY, COMPRISING THE "MIDDLE WEST" CIRCUIT.

Comrades.—Comrade J. R. Pepin, our Circuit Organizer, has been, during the month of March, in the State of Michigan. He was unable to do much in the line of organizing new sections, but yet he did much good otherwise, and his agitation will surely be the impetus for some new sections in the year future. He found the Social Democratic party hopelessly muddled and split up. Many of them see the S. L. P. in a far different light than they did heretofore.

Pepin will visit Wisconsin next month and Minnesota in May. The route will soon be published.

Keep up the good work, boys!

The Buzz-Saw is cutting her way through, much to the disgust of our foes.

Below is the financial report for the month of March:

INCOME.

By National Executive Committee, S. L. P. \$25.05

By Minnesota State Committee. 24.25

By Ohio State Committee. 20.00

By Illinois State Committee. 17.10

By Wisconsin State Committee. 10.00

By Michigan State Committee. 10.00

By Indiana State Committee. 10.00

By Kentucky State Committee. 10.00

Total Income. \$126.40

EXPENDITURE.

To bill from Organizer for week ending March 10. \$23.87

For week ending March 17. 31.03

For week ending March 24. 27.17

For week ending March 31. 29.25

Deficit from February. 28.87

Purchase of P. O. money orders.37

P. Dunn for postage.75

Total Expenditure. \$151.61

RECAPITULATION.

Total Income. \$126.40

Total Expenditure. \$151.61

Deficit March 1. \$25.21

PETER DAMM,
Secretary-Treasurer.

2522 Cottage Grove avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Minnesota State Committee.

ST. PAUL, Minn., April 2.—At last night's meeting of the State Committee there were present Olson, Spettel, S. Johnson, J. W. Johnson, Hammond, Petter, Secretary Davidson. Absent: Hansen, excused. S. Johnson was chairman. Correspondence from New York, Chicago, Duluth, Winona, Red Wing, Big Lake Falls, and Owego was disposed of. After full consideration, the agenda of Wm. Boerner and G. L.

Orchard against expulsion by Section Duluth were sustained. It was decided that Organizer Pepin should visit Duluth, Two Harbors, Brainerd, Henning, Fergus Falls, St. Cloud, Minneapolis, Stillwater, St. Paul, Red Wing, Lake City, Winona, Mankato, and Albert Lea, or as many of these places as practicable. The State Secretary was directed to ask Sections Minneapolis and St. Paul to nominate candidates for State Secretary and seven members of the State Committee. Receipts were \$27.08; appropriations-printing, \$2; administration, \$2.12; due stamps, \$14.

W. B. HAMMOND,
Recording Secretary.

Improvement Fund of the "Socialistische Arbeiter Zeitung."

Previously acknowledged. \$134.40

Collected by Ernst Leopold, Holyoke, Mass.; E. Leopold, 50c.; O. Baumann, 50c.; A. Vogt, 50c.; Max Tiedemann, \$1; Max K. Tielemann, 50c.; A. Vogt, 50c.; G. Geissler, 50c.; Arthur H. Klopfer, 50c.; A. Steiner, 50c.; A. Langhauser, 50c.; Albert Klee, 50c.; Gustav Weder, 25c.; Otto Dreikorn, 25c.; Henry Reimers, 25c.; Louis Tauscher, 20c.; F. Tauscher, 50c.; Rich. F. Heidel, 25c.; Otto Laakner, 30c.; Guido Hering, 25c.; O. F. Richter, 25c.; C. M. Kurth, 25c.; C. Neisner, 10c.; F. Bohner, 10c.; H. Rittmeyer, 10c.; R. Schoenfeld, 10c.; M. G. Geissler, 10c.; Bruno Geissler, 50c.; total. 10.05

Collected by C. Spahr, San Antonio, Tex., F. D. Lyon, \$1; C. Bellinger, \$1; F. Leitner, \$1; J. B. Kendall, 50c.; A. Leitner, 25c.; C. J. Pollard, 25c.; C. Spahr, \$1; An Adherent, 50c.; R. Bleumel, \$1; F. Herman, 25c.; Theo. Mayott, 50c.; F. Moeller, 25c.; C. Sangerhausen, \$1; Chas. Microw, \$1; Chas. Werner, 50c.; G. Wahl, 25c.; C. Oertel, 25c.; Ernst Kuhnhof, 25c.; total. 10.73

Section Union County, per G. T. Petersen. 11.05

Local Alliance 151, S. T. & L. A., Allegheny, Pa. 1.00

J. Stump, Allegheny, Pa. 25

A. Feurich, Allegheny, Pa. 50

Total. \$166.00

Philadelphia, Pa.

Section Philadelphia, Socialist Labor Party, will continue to hold regular agitation meetings every Sunday afternoon, 2:30 p. m., up until May 26, at Fairhill Hall, formerly St. Edward Hall, Fifth street, above Duplin.

Sunday, April 14. Chas. S. Vander Porten, of Brooklyn, N. Y. Subject: "Old and New Trade Unions."

Sunday, April 21. Samuel Clark. Subject: "The Middle Class."

Sunday, April 28. Alvan S. Brown, of New York City. Subject: "Methods and Tactics."

Readers of the DAILY PEOPLE and sympathizers are invited to attend these meetings and bring along their friends. Let it be your duty to make these meetings a grand success. Questions are allowed at these meetings, so that those who oppose the principles of our party may give their honest reasons for doing so. But no quarter will be given to Labor Fakirs or their kind—foreign or domestic.

THE COMMITTEE.

Dalton's Itinerary in New Jersey.

Newark (Headquarters), April 10.

Orange, April 11.

Paterson, April 13 and 14.

Passaic, April 15.

Carlstadt, April 16.

Fort Lee, April 17.

Perth Amboy, April 18.

Rahway, April 19.

Elizabethport, April 20.

Elizabeth, April 21.

Plainfield, April 22.

Bound Brook, April 23.

Somerville, April 24.

Camden, April 25.

Gloucester, April 26.

Dalton in Port Chester.

W. S. Dalton, National Organizer of the Socialist Labor Party, will speak in Redmen's Hall corner No. Main and Willett street over Finlay's store, Friday, evening, April 12, at 8 o'clock.

Subject: "The Class Struggle," all are invited. Admission free. Comrades from nearby towns are requested to be present.

Members of Pure and simple Trades Unions are especially invited to attend as this lecture will furnish them with a world of information on the real labor movement.

Fall River Lecture Course.

Four lectures on the labor question,

will be given under the auspices of Local Alliance 262, textile workers of the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance, in Columbian Hall, Columbian Building, 318 South Main Street, on the following dates:

Sunday afternoon, April 14, at 3 p. m., Thomas Donahue, of Providence.

Sunday afternoon, April 21, at 3 p. m., James McGuigan, of Providence.

This series of lectures is given in the interest of the working class. All workingmen should attend. The subjects will treat on the mission of the Socialist Labor Party—its attitude towards old style trades unions—the class struggle—the necessity of working class politics. Questions and remarks invited. Admission free.

“ARBETAREN”

Swedish Party organ, published weekly, at 2-6 New Reade street, DAILY PEOPLE Building, New York.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:

One year. \$1.50

Six months.75

Three months.40

Two months (trial subscription).10

Sample copies free.

TYPEWRITING.

Agreements, notices of meetings, constitutions and all kinds of typewriting done at the shortest possible notice.

W. M. DALTON.

Nat'l Organizer.

Minneapolis State Committee.

ST. PAUL, Minn., April 2.—At last night's meeting of the State Committee there were present Olson, Spettel, S. Johnson, J. W. Johnson, Hammond, Petter, Secretary Davidson. Absent: Hansen, excused. S. Johnson was chairman. Correspondence from New York, Chicago, Duluth, Winona, Red Wing, Big Lake Falls, and Owego was disposed of. After full consideration, the agenda of Wm. Boerner and G. L.

Workmen's Sick and Death Benefit Fund

The rule of stupid despotism, that has of late years prevailed in the conduct of the affairs of the above society, has prompted a number of its members to come together and place in the field a ticket for the election of National Officers that is to come off in the April meetings of the various branches of the organization.

The conduct of the administration can best be designated by saying that it has been Kangaroos gone stark mad. The utter disregard on the part of the Stahlring that controls the organization at present for even the most fundamental principles of organization at present for even the most fundamental principles of organization and of common decency, their relentless persecution of all members and branches that dared to maintain an attitude in keeping with the very lines upon which that organization was originally founded, has made it imperative that an effort be made to oust the brazen usurpers. For this purpose, we have this ticket in the field and urge that an energetic campaign be inaugurated to rid the society of the autocratic clique that now runs it and will eventually run it into the ground if not checked in time.

Every step that has been taken, every amendment to the constitution, the jiggery that has been carried on with the incorporation of the society, the expulsion of members and of branches because they were members of or sympathetic with the Socialist Labor Party, thereby entangling the society in a veritable net of lawsuits out of which it can be extricated only at tremendous cost, all this mad headlong career of the administration had but one purpose—to fasten its rule upon the society forever.

An end must be made of this, if the organization is to be preserved and the only way to do it is to overthrow the perpetrators of all these misdeeds and elect in their places men who will administer the affairs of the society in accord with its declared principles.

THE TICKET: NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

For Chairman—Henry Schmidt, of Branch 9, Hoboken, N. J.

For Financial Secretary—Joseph H. Sauter of Branch 152 (Tompkins Square) New York City.

For Treasurer—Karl Zimmerman, of Branch 9 of Hoboken, N. J.

For Recording Secretary—Henry F. Schreck of Branch 9, Hoboken, N. J.

For TRUSTEES—Andrew Bahnsen of Branch 91 (Manhattan), New York City; John B. Gross, of Branch 9, Hoboken, N. J.; Ernest Leske of Branch 92, South Newark, N. J.; Fred A. Lohr of Branch 14 (Greenpoint), Brooklyn, N. Y.; Louis P. Weber of Branch 75 (Bushwick), Brooklyn, N. Y.

For CONTROL COMMITTEE—Christian Bahnsen of Br. 91 (Manhattan), New York City; Fritz Brauckmann of Branch 15 (East River), New York City; John A. Morhart of Branch 105 (Greenvale), Jersey City, N. J.; Charles Schraff of Branch 105 (Greenvale), Jersey City, N. J.; Albert Ulrich, Jr., of Branch 24 (Harlem), New York City; Harry H. Weiss of Branch 14 (Greenpoint), Brooklyn, N. Y.; Hugo Wuesthoff of Branch 2, Jersey City Heights, N. J.

THE COMMITTEE.